GOLD KEY

A GOLDEN MAGAZINE SPECIAL

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST

12401-003
MARCH

FEATURING

TARZAN OF THE APES

SPECIAL STORIES

THE GUILT OF BELAZI
NOGOL THE TERRIBLE
PERILOUS PASSAGE
THE PIT
TEMBO! TEMBO!
CITY UNDER THE SAND

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TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR

50¢

BROTHERS OF THE SPEAR

KORAK SON OF TARZAN

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TARZAN OF THE APES

THE JEWELS OF OPAR

PART 1

ON HIS WAY TO REVISIT THE TREASURE VAULTS OF ANCIENT OPAR... AND RISK THE VENGEANCE OF ITS FRIGHTFUL GUARDIANS... TARZAN, LORD GREYSTOKE, HALTS HIS FIFTY WAZIRI WARRIORS...

WE CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT, BASULI!

IT IS WELL, TARZAN! THERE IS TIME BEFORE DARK TO BUILD A *BOMA* AGAINST LIONS. I HEAR THEM ROARING.

ADAPTED FROM EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' FAMOUS STORY

THAT NIGHT, WHILE HIS WARRIORS SLEEP SAFE BEHIND THORNBUSH WALLS, TARZAN RISES, OBEYING THE SAVAGE CALL OF THE JUNGLE...

ROAR-RRR! UNNNH!

WHILE THE WAZIRI'S BACK IS TURNED, HE VAULTS THE BOMA WALL...

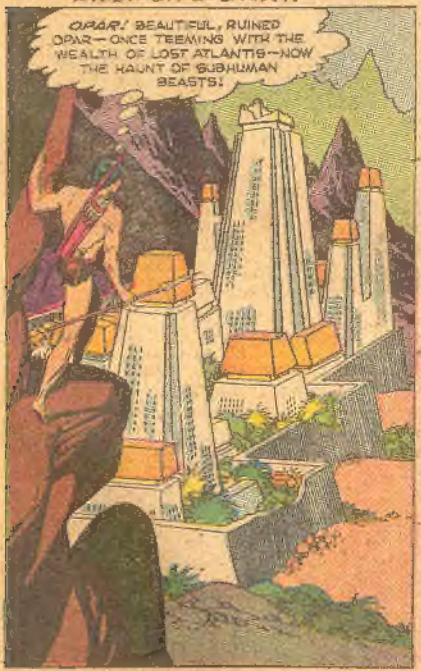
IN THE FACE OF GLOWING JUNGLE EYES, HE SWINGS SWIFTLY INTO A GREAT TREE AND IS GONE!
FOR A TIME HE SWINGS PERILOUSLY ACROSS WIDE SPANS FROM ONE JUNGLE GIANT TO THE NEXT, HIGHER AND HIGHER—WHERE DEATH LURKS IN EACH FRAGILE BRANCH...
THEN, HE PAUSES, LIFTING HIS FACE TO GORO, THE MOON. THE CRY OF THE BULL APE QUIVERS ON HIS LIPS—BUT HE IS SILENT LEST HE AROUSE HIS FAITHFUL WAZIRI...
THE NEAR SCENT OF BARA, THE DEER, BRINGS HIM DOWN TO THE LOWER TREE TERRACE. TARZAN'S MOUTH WATERS AND A LOW GROWL ESCAPES HIS LIPS...
GARRGH!
ONCE AGAIN HE IS THE PRIMEVAL HUNTER, AND THE LONG HUNTING KNIFE OF HIS FATHER FINDS ITS MARK!
AS NUMA THE LION STRIDES INTO VIEW, A RUMBLING GROWL BREAKS FROM THE LIPS OF THE APE-MAN...
GRRRRH! BEWARE, NUMA! THIS IS TARZAN'S KILL!
ROWR!

WARNED BY THE STIFFENING OF NUMA'S TAIL, TARZAN LEAPS A SPLIT SECOND AHEAD OF THE LION'S CHARGE...
GARRGH!
NUMA, SLOW-POKE! GO HUNT A SICK TURTLE! HA-HA!
ROWR!
THUD!
HIS HUNGER SATISFIED, TARZAN TRAILS NUMA BY SCENT — TO TEASE THE KING OF BEASTS AGAIN, AND THEN...
(SNIFF!) MAN! NUMA HUNTS MAN! ONE WHO IS OLD AND FEEBLE!
SUDDENLY TARZAN SEES NUMA'S QUARRY — AN AGED WITCH DOCTOR, WRINKLED, HIDEOUSLY TATTOOED AND STRANGELY GARBED...
TARZAN BUNDOLO!
ARRGH!
GRRRH!
GARRGH!

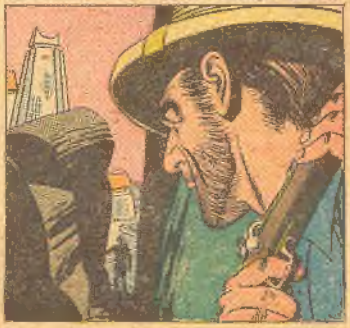
MOMENTS LATER, HIS FACE RAISED TO THE MOON, TARZAN BAYS OUT THE VICTORY YELL OF A BULL ANTHROPOID...
AAAAEEEOOWWW!
I KNOW THAT CRY! I HAVE HEARD AND SEEN HIM— LONG AGO! HE IS THE FOREST GOD!
YOU ARE TRYING TO STANCH MY WOUNDS? WHY DO YOU NOT KILL ME INSTEAD?
I WOULD GAVE YOUR LIFE IF I COULD— BUT THAT CAN'T BE DONE! NUMA'S CLAWS BIT TOO DEEP!
I KNEW YOU OF OLD— WHEN YOU AND YOUR GREAT APES TOOK ARROWS FROM M'BONGA'S HUTS. ARE YOU MAN OR DEMON?
I AM A MAN! I AM TARZAN OF THE APES— JOHN CLAYTON, LORD GREYSTOKE!
YOU TRIED TO SAVE ME, SO I WILL WARN YOU! I FORESEE... A GOD GREATER THAN YOU AWAITS TO STRIKE YOU DOWN! TURN BACK! I SEE...
HE IS DEAD! I WONDER WHAT HE SAW, BEFORE HIS BREATH LEFT HIM?
LATE THAT NIGHT, HAVING RE-ENTERED THE BOMA UNSEEN, TARZAN LIES DOWN AMONG HIS WARRIORS...
THE OLD ONE SAID TURN BACK— BUT WHY? I AM NOT AFRAID!

LESS THAN A MILE BACK ON THE TRAIL, A TERRIFIED EUROPEAN WAITS OUT THE NIGHT! A RECENT GUEST ON TARZAN'S AFRICAN ESTATE, ALBERT WERPER KNOWS ABOUT THE TREASURE OF OPAR, AND WANTS IT FOR HIMSELF...

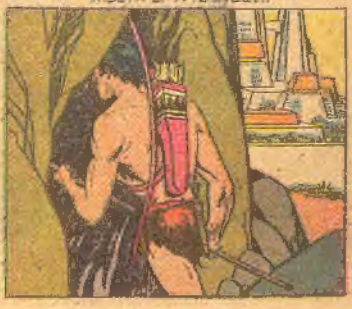
DAYS LATER, SEVERAL HOURS AHEAD OF HIS WAZIRI, TARZAN HALTS AT THE EDGE OF THE DESOLATE VALLEY OVERLOOKING THE ANCIENT CITY OF OPAR...



FROM CONCEALMENT, WERPER, TRAIL WORN AND STARVING, SHARES THE VIEW...



HE WATCHES, AS TARZAN FOLLOWS A NARROW CLEFT LEADING DOWN INTO THE HEART OF THE KOPJE AND INTO THE DARK MOUTH OF A TUNNEL...



NEAR THE FAR END OF THE ROCKY TUNNEL, THE DOOR TO OPAR'S TREASURE VAULT YIELDS TO TARZAN'S HARD PUSH...
GOLD—THE LIFE OF OPAR'S ONCE GREAT COMMERCE WITH LOST ATLANTIS! WHAT I TAKE WILL HARDLY MAKE A DENT IN IT!
SOME MINUTES LATER...
I'LL CALL MY WAZIRI FRIENDS TO CARRY OUT MORE... A HUNDRED INGOTS!
NOW IS THE TIME TO GO IN!
(GASP!) GOLD! YELLOW GOLD! TONS AND TONS OF IT!
ROWRRR!
ON THE KOPJE'S EDGE, TARZAN RAISES HIS VOICE IN THE THUNDEROUS ROAR OF A LION...
...AND ACROSS THE VALLEY COMES THE ANSWER FROM BASULI—TARZAN'S WARRIORS WILL BE COMING...
GRROOWWL!

TWO INGOTS FOR EACH MAN TO TAKE BASUL, THAT WILL BE ENOUGH!
WEIGH! THIS WEALTH NO MAN COULD
BACK TO THE DAYLIGHT, NOW MY WARRIORS! SOON WE BEGIN OUR JOURNEY HOME!
LAST TO LEAVE, TARZAN PAUSES.
YESTERDAY WHEN I SET CAGE HERE, WHEN I LAY BOUND ON THE ALTAR OF THE FLAMING GOD UNDER HIS KNIFE, WHEN I SLEW THE HIGH PRIESTESS AND THE HIGH PRIESTESS HID ME.

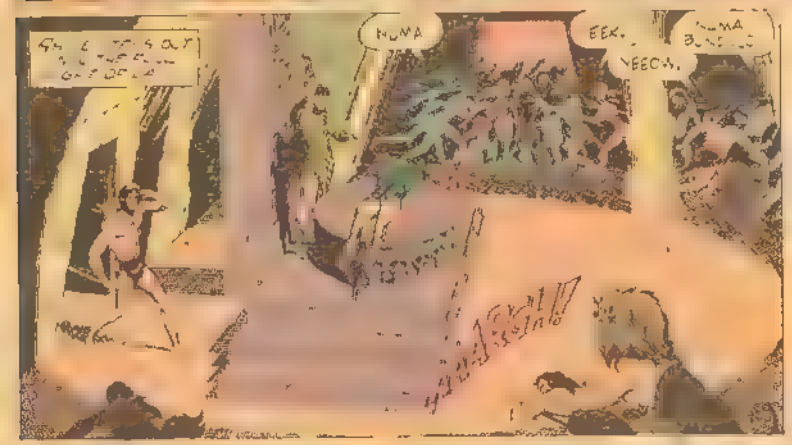
OH, NO, NO! I CAN'T!
DAY...IGHT.
FREE

AT THAT MOMENT TARZAN'S DOMAIN ESTATE SUFFERS A SAVAGE ATTACK BY APES, BUFFALOES AND ELEPHANTS UNDER THE VICTORIOUS SWAY OF KERCHAK
THE POLICE BREAK DOWN THE DOOR. BUT IT IS TOO LATE FOR THE WOMAN NEGRO.
ONE OF THE APES TAKES THE WOMAN AND RAISES HIS HORRIBLE FACE TOWARDS THE SKY. A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THE HUMAN CRY OF TERROR IS MUFFLED. THEN HE TOSSES HER AS AN OFFERING TO KERCHAK'S BULLETS...
TAKE THE WOMAN. SHE IS A DAUGHTER OF THE WHITE GOD!
FIENDS! YOU WILL PAY!

TARZAN WILL FOLLOW YOU ARAB TO YOUR DEATH
REVENGE SHALL BE MINE
WAUGH!

TARZA[illegible] ENTERED TO THE DE[illegible] BY [illegible] STORIES [illegible] LOVE [illegible] HIM, THEY ARE PRETTY

TYING THE POUCH OF BRIGHT STONES TO HIS BELT, TARZAN WANDERS AIMLESSLY UNTIL



THE [illegible] SHEETS TO THE HIGH [illegible] [illegible] RUSHES FOR

IN HIS SAME METHODICAL MANNER IN THE [illegible]

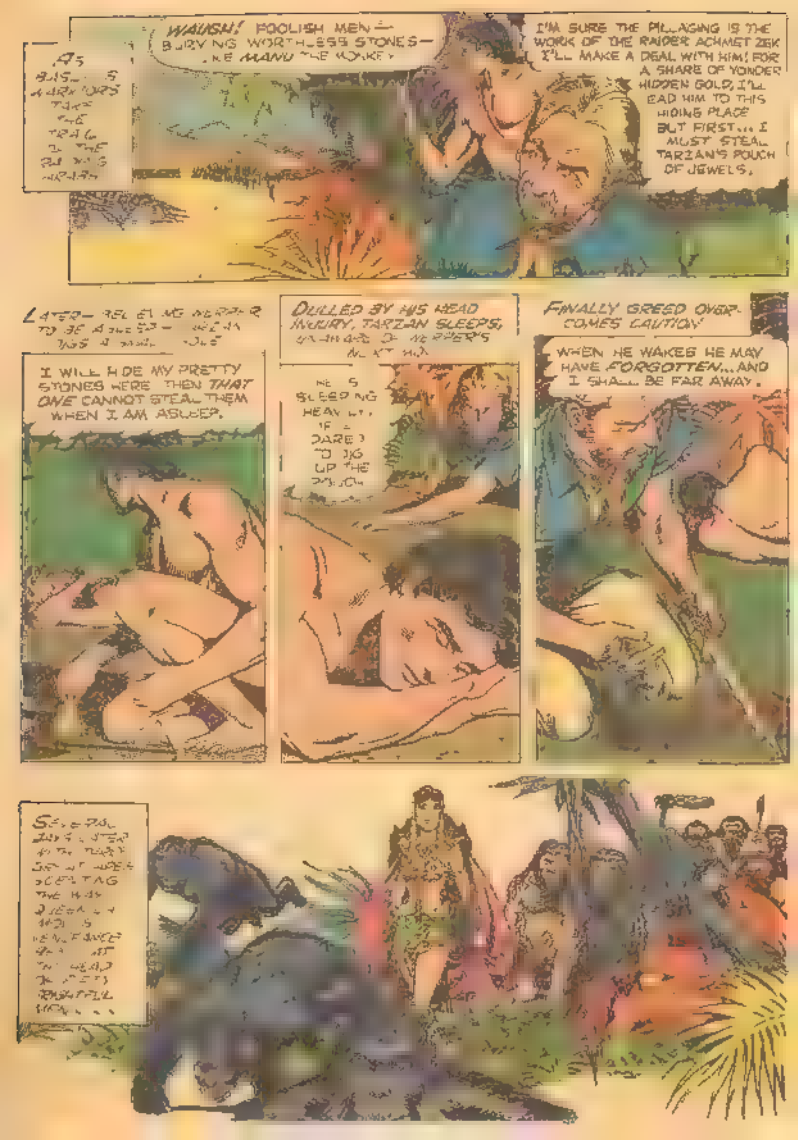
BUNDOLO!
TARZAN!
RETRIEVING HIS SPEAR, THE APE-MAN GIVES VOICE TO A BLOOD-CHILLING YELL OF TRIUMPH.
ALWEGOWA
"TARZAN, LORD GREYSTOKE, BAD-MAN!"
"TARZAN? TARZAN?" THE NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR, SINCE I KNOW NO OTHER, I AM—I'LL KEEP IT!
I DO NOT KNOW YOU, I KNOW NOT WHY I CAME HERE OR WHO AM MEMBER OF MY TRIBE!
WHERE YOU AME FROM? OH TARZAN I NEVER KNEW.
ATAN TARZAN YO?
MA FOI! I DO NOT KNOW ST LANGUAGE! BUT PLEASE DON'T LET THEM KILL ME
HIS MEMORY IS CHANGING! WIMBARRO, TARZAN ANSWERS IN TERRIS OWN TONGUE...
THEY SHALL NOT KILL YOU BUT QUICK, DO YOU KNOW ME?
EH, AH, NO! BUT THIS I KNOW WE BOTH DIE ON THIS ALTAR IF YOU AIN'T HURRY.

TARZAN! DO NOT LEAVE ME. YOU SHALL BE HIGH PRIEST. LA LOVES YOU
TARZAN DOES NOT LOVE YOU!
COME. WE WILL GO NOW.
YOU WILL STAY! IF LA CANNOT HAVE YOU ALIVE SHE WILL HAVE YOU DEAD!
COME, GUARDIAN PRIESTS!
COME, PRIESTS! SLAY THESE DEFILERS OF OUR TEMPLE! EEEE!
BUNDOLO, BUNDOLO. SLAY, SLAY
YOU WILL NEED THIS MONSIEUR - WHOEVER YOU ARE
HE STILL DOESN'T REMEMBER ME. IT'S JUST AS WELL - AND TO MY ADVANTAGE.
TARZAN BUNDOLO. KREEGAH!
BUNDOLO! EEEEK.

KREEGAH.
SLOWLY BUT SURELY TARZAN CLIMBS AMONG THE LOWLY MEN AND SLOWLY AS HE DOES SO, HE FINDS HIMSELF ACCEPTED AS ONE OF THE PLEMUCS
ALL AT ONCE THEY ARE OVERPOWERED—
THEY DO NOT KNOW THAT THEIR GREATEST DEFENSE LIES IN THE FACT THAT THEY MAY BE MADE
BUT THE MAN OF STEEL HOLDS THE ANTIDOTE TO DEATH AND HE COMMANDS THE EARTH.
TWO HOURS OF SEARCHING BRING TARZAN AND NEMOR TO THE APE VILLAGE.
TARMANGANI PO.
RAK! TARZAN IS HUNGRY! I'LL SHARE YOUR FOOD
YANDO. NENE GOOD!
BESIDES HE IS NEED AN APE. JOHN! I AM TARZAN. BUT I HAVE NO STOMACH FOR SUCH FOOD.

WHAT DEVILS, ARE THESE BLACK VEGA
GRR!
KREGAH.
VEKSA-A

HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN AC, BUT HE HAS THOSE JEWELS, AND I WANT TO SEE WHAT THE WAZIRI WILL DO WITH THE GOLD.
THROUGH THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, WERPER STICKS TO THE WAZIRI TRAIL — THOUGH TARZAN, WITH AN APE-LIKE CHANGE OF MOOD, SEEMS TO HAVE FORGOTTEN HIS ENMITY...
AND AT LAST THEY TRAIL THE GROWING WAZIRI TO THE CHARRED RUIN OF TARZAN'S ESTATE. STILL THE APE-MAN FAILS TO RECOGNIZE BASULI OR THE DYKE FOR WHAT HE IS.
THEY ARE BURYING FOOD! WHEN THEY HAVE GONE, WE WILL DIG IT UP.
NO — IT IS NOT FOOD! THEY ARE... AH... HIDING THEIR BELONGINGS SO NO ONE WILL FIND THEM.
BITTER WITH RAGE AND SORROW, CHIEF BASULI'S VOICE BREAKS THE SILENCE...
WE HAVE HIDDEN THE GOLD FOR OUR LADY. NOW WE MUST FIND HER. IF SHE STILL LIVES.
AND OUR SPEARS MUST DRINK THE LIVES OF THOSE WHO STOLE HER AND BURNED HER HOME AND KILLED OUR BROTHERS.
YEH-BO! WE WILL FIND THEM. WE WILL SLAY AND SLAY.


WAUGH! FOOLISH MEN — BURYING WORTHLESS STONES — LIKE MANU THE MONKEY.
I'M SURE THE PILLAGING IS THE WORK OF THE RAIDER ACHMET ZEK I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH HIM! FOR A SHARE OF YONDER HIDDEN GOLD, I'LL LEAD HIM TO THIS HIDING PLACE BUT FIRST... I MUST STEAL TARZAN'S POUCH OF JEWELS.
LATER— BELIEVING HERSELF TO BE ALONE — HELEN HAS A SMALL SALE
I WILL HIDE MY PRETTY STONES HERE THEN THAT ONE CANNOT STEAL THEM WHEN I AM ASLEEP.
DULLED BY HIS HEAD INJURY, TARZAN SLEEPS, UNAWARE OF HELEN'S ACTIVITY.
HE'S SLEEPING HEAVILY IF I DARED TO DIG UP THE JEWELS
FINALLY GREED OVERCOMES CAUTION
WHEN HE WAKES HE MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN... AND I SHALL BE FAR AWAY.

AT DAYBREAK...
TAR-MANGANI YELAND! THE WHITE APE SLEEPS THERE!
SEIZE HIM! BRING HIM TO ME UNHURT! THE VENGEANCE IS MINE!

KNOWING THAT THEIR APE-SCENT IS NOT ENOUGH TO WARN THEIR PREY OF THE HUGE [illegible]

THE FIRST [illegible] OF DANGER COVERS TARZAN AS LEAS APES LEAP FOR HIM...

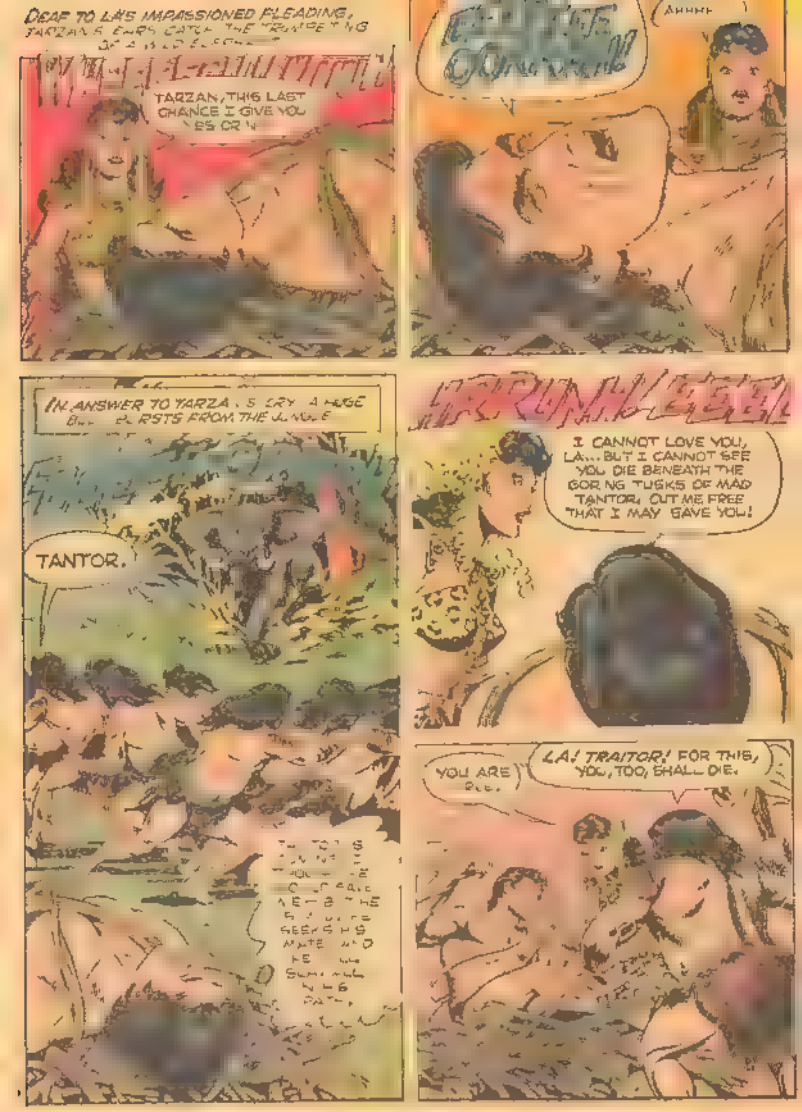
[illegible] THE GROUND!

GARRAOURRH! TARZAN BUNDOLO!
YAAEEE!

CAPTURE... BUT DO NOT HARM!
RRRAARGH! TARZAN BUNDOLO!
YEOWK!
B
SACRED.

LATER THAT DAY ..
PUT HIM INSIDE OUT OF THE SUN. I WANT HIM ALIVE FOR THE SACRIFICE TOMORROW!
ALL NIGHT I WILL TORTURE HIM FOR HIS OFFENSES AGAINST ME AND AGAINST GOD AND AGAINST THE HIGH PRIESTESS.
WAUGH. THAT IS GOOD
GO! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GOOD, YOU SPAWN OF JGLINEGS! GET OUT!
ARE YOU NOT AFRAID OF WHAT I SHALL DO TO YOU, TARZAN?
WHAT ELSE IS THERE?
OH TARZAN, TARZAN, WHY DO YOU REFUSE MY LOVE?
ALL THE PRIESTS OF OPAR LABOR TO PREPARE THE ALTAR OF SACRIFICE, AND AT DAYBREAK
ALL IS PREPARED

TARZAN, MY TARZAN, I SORRY I COULD NOT TORTURE YOU. TELL ME THAT YOU WILL RETURN TO OPAR WITH ME AND YOU WILL LIVE. THIS LAST CHANCE I GIVE YOU.
ARRRRGH!


DEAF TO LA'S IMPASSIONED PLEADING, TARZAN'S EARS CATCH THE TRAMPLING OF A WILD ELEPHANT
TARZAN, THIS LAST CHANCE I GIVE YOU
AHHH!
IN ANSWER TO TARZAN'S CRY A HUGE BULL ELEPHANT BURSTS FROM THE JUNGLE
TANTOR.
I CANNOT LOVE YOU, LA... BUT I CANNOT SEE YOU DIE BENEATH THE GORING TUSKS OF MAD TANTOR! CUT ME FREE THAT I MAY SAVE YOU!
YOU ARE DEAD.
LA! TRAITOR! FOR THIS, YOU, TOO, SHALL DIE.

A REEGAH! HEAVY BLOOD.
A LEEEK!
DOINNNG
THE SAME

TANTOR LEAVES IS HE WIL FIND HIS MATE. CALL YOUR PEOPLE TOGETHER LA
THE PRIESTS WILL KILL ME, TARZAN.
NO ONE WILL HARM YOU WHILE TARZAN IS HERE. CALL THEM AND WE WILL TALK WITH THEM.
YOUR LA SAVED OAR DAUGHTER OF OPAR. SHE SPARED ME THAT I MIGHT SAVE HER AND YOU FROM THE MAD TANTOR NOW—WILL YOU GO BACK TO OPAR WITH LA — PROMISING THAT NO HARM SHALL BEFALL HER?
HUNH. WE GO.
WE PROMISE.
WHOEVER HARMS LA SHALL DIE!
TARZAN. YOU WILL
TARZAN TELL ME YOU WIL
WHO KNOWS?
I MUST GET THEM!
AND THE APE

More adventures of TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR on page 28

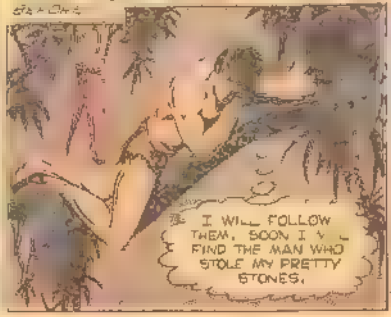
TARZAN
TEMPLE OF ZIMBABWE

TARZAN OF THE APES
TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR!
Part 2
WITH UNERRING DI
WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN HIS TR

THOUGH THE TRAIL OF WERPER, THE BELGIAN RENEGADE, IS DAYS OLD AND PRACTICALLY OBLITERATED, TARZAN FOLLOWS IT WITH COMPARATIVE EASE.

OCCASIONALLY HE PASSES PARTIES OF SAVAGE WARRIORS, BUT TO THESE HE GIVES NO HEED — THOUGH THESE ARE TARZAN'S FRIENDS — HIS WAZIRI WARRIORS MARCHING TO A COMMON RENDEZVOUS AGAINST ACHMET ZEK, ABDUCTOR OF LADY GREYSTOKE — TO THE APE-MAN THEY ARE ENEMIES. HE RETAINS NO MEMORY OF THEIR FRIENDSHIP.

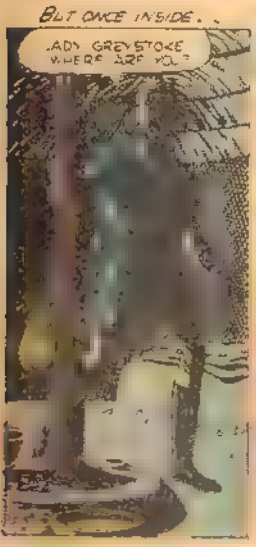
HIS HEAD INJURY HAS CAUSED HIM TO FORGET, AND AS TARZAN HE REVERTS TO THE PRIMITIVE ENGLISH GENTLEMAN OF OLD.



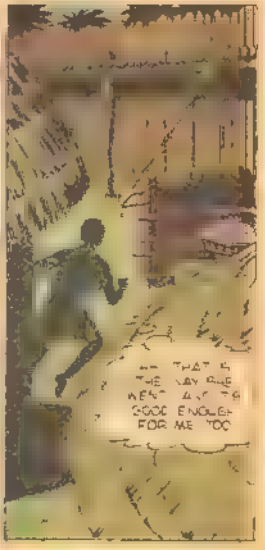
I MUST GET AWAY ..TONIGHT
BUT WHERE CAN I GO? THE BELGIANS WANT ME FOR MURDER ..I CAN'T ESCAPE THROUGH THEIR TERRITORY

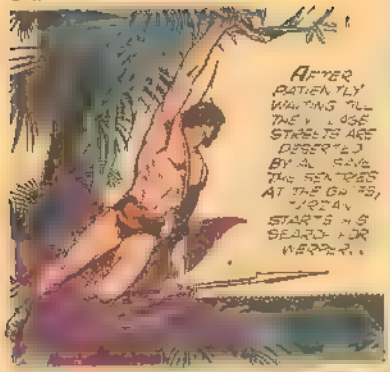
AH. I HAVE IT! LADY GREYSTOKE IS A PRISONER HERE, AND SHE BELIEVES ME TO BE HER FRIEND.
IF I HELP HER ESCAPE, PERHAPS SHE WILL AID ME IN GETTING THROUGH BRITISH EAST AFRICA.

NIGHT HAS JUST FALLEN WHEN WERPER APPROACHES THE SENTRY OUTSIDE JANE'S PRISON HUT...
I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH THE ENGLISH WOMAN.


BUT ONCE INSIDE..
LADY GREYSTOKE WHERE ARE YOU?

SHE HAS GONE— THROUGH THIS HOLE— AND NOT LONG AGO. I'LL FOLLOW THROUGH, AND SEE


— THAT IS THE WAY SHE WENT AND IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME TOO


AFTER PATIENTLY WAITING TILL THE VILLAGE STREETS ARE DESERTED BY ALL SAVE THE SENTRIES AT THE GATES, TARZAN STARTS HIS SEARCH FOR WEBER.

COMING TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE VILLAGE HE NOTICES HIS QUARRY ENTER ONE OF THE PRODUCTION AND SALES BUILDINGS.

NOW, WITH THE VILLAGE STRUCTURES A SERIES OF TENTS AND NATIVE HUTS THE BUSINESS OF EXPLORING EACH OF THEM WILL BE PUNISH WITH DANGER, BUT THE CHANCE HOPEAL TO TARZAN.

AT LAST HE COMES TO THE TENT WHERE THE SCENT OF THE THIEF IS STRONG. CUTTING THE TENT ROPE, HE RAISES THE BOTTOM OF THE CANVAS

B... EVEN BEFORE EXAMINING THE INTERIOR TARZAN KNOWS THAT NO ONE IS WITHIN

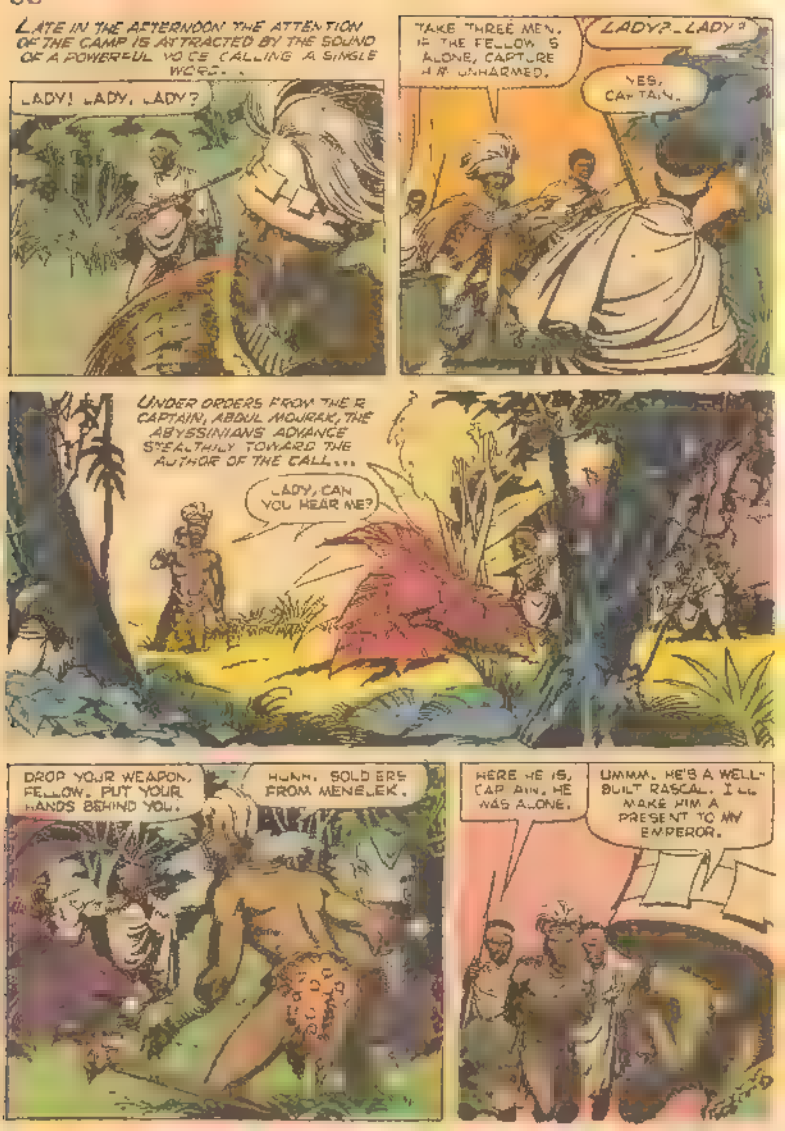
IN ONE CORNER HE FOUND A PILE OF BLANKETS AND CLOTHING BUT NO FOUR OF PRETTY FACES.
HE WAS HERE— TOOK MY STONES AND LEFT.
TARZAN IS NOT LONG IN FOLLOWING THE WAY HIS PREY
THE SECOND LEOPARD LEAPS UPON AND BEARS DOWN THE
AT THE SAME INSTANT THE FIRST LEAPS FROM BEHIND
AFTER SATISFYING HIMSELF THAT HIS PUNY ENEMIES HAD FLED, THE LEAPS AS HE SETTLED TO TAKE UP THE TRAIL OF THE FELINES AND OVER THE PALISADE AND OUT INTO THE DARK
THE TARMANGANI HAS BEEN AND GONE!

TWO HOURS LATER IN ACHMET ZEK'S CAMP THE FLAPS OF WERPER'S TENT SEPARATE SILENTLY..
LIGHTLY THE MAN'S FINGERS FIND THE BULK BENEATH THE BLANKETS THAT SHOULD BE ALBERT WERPER.. AND AGAIN AND AGAIN THE BLADE BURIES ITSELF IN THE LIFELESS FORM...
AN INSTANT LATER ACHMET ZEK RISES WITH A CURSE
A PILE OF CLOTHING UNDER HIS BLANKETS TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME.
UP! SONS OF ISLAM! UP, AND TO HORSE! THE DOG OF A NAZRANI HAS ROBBED ME!!
MUGAMBI, THE GIANT CHIEF WHO FELL FIGHTING AT JANI'S SIDE MANY DAYS AGO — AND WHO HAS TRACED HER TO ACHMET ZEK'S CAMP, WATCHES, THE STOCKADE GATES START TO OPEN...
HE CANNOT HAVE GONE FAR, MASTER!
MY LADY IS IN THERE! I MUST FIND HER!

SPREAD OUT MEN SCOUR THE "DEEG" AND THE VELD
AS THE ARABS SALLY FORTH FROM THE GATES AMONG THE DUNES THE GUARDS WITHDRAW INTO THE FORT...
DO YOU THINK ACHMET WILL CATCH THE THIEF?
CAN YOU RIDE DOWN A JACKAL AT NIGHT? BY DAY IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT.
THE GUARDS SEIZE THE PORTALS AND DRAW THEM TO AND MUGAMBI LENDS A HAND AND SO
AND AS THEY RETURN FROM THE GATES TO THEIR RESPECTIVE TENTS AND HUTS, HE MELTS INTO THE SHADOWS

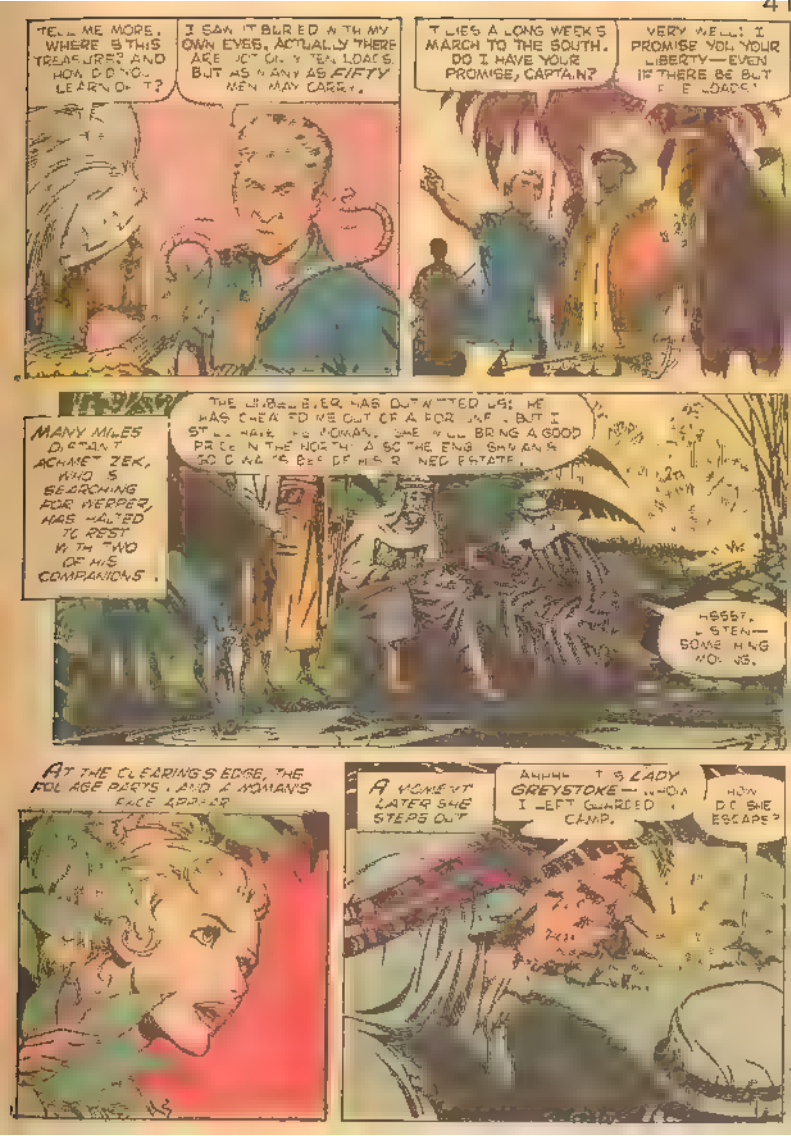
AT LAST HE FINDS THE HUT IN WHICH HE IS
A MOMENT LATER, MUSAMBI IS SEARCHING THE INTERIOR
LADY? LADY?
LADY? SHE'S GONE.
SHE MUST HAVE FOUND A KNIFE AND CUT THIS HOLE.

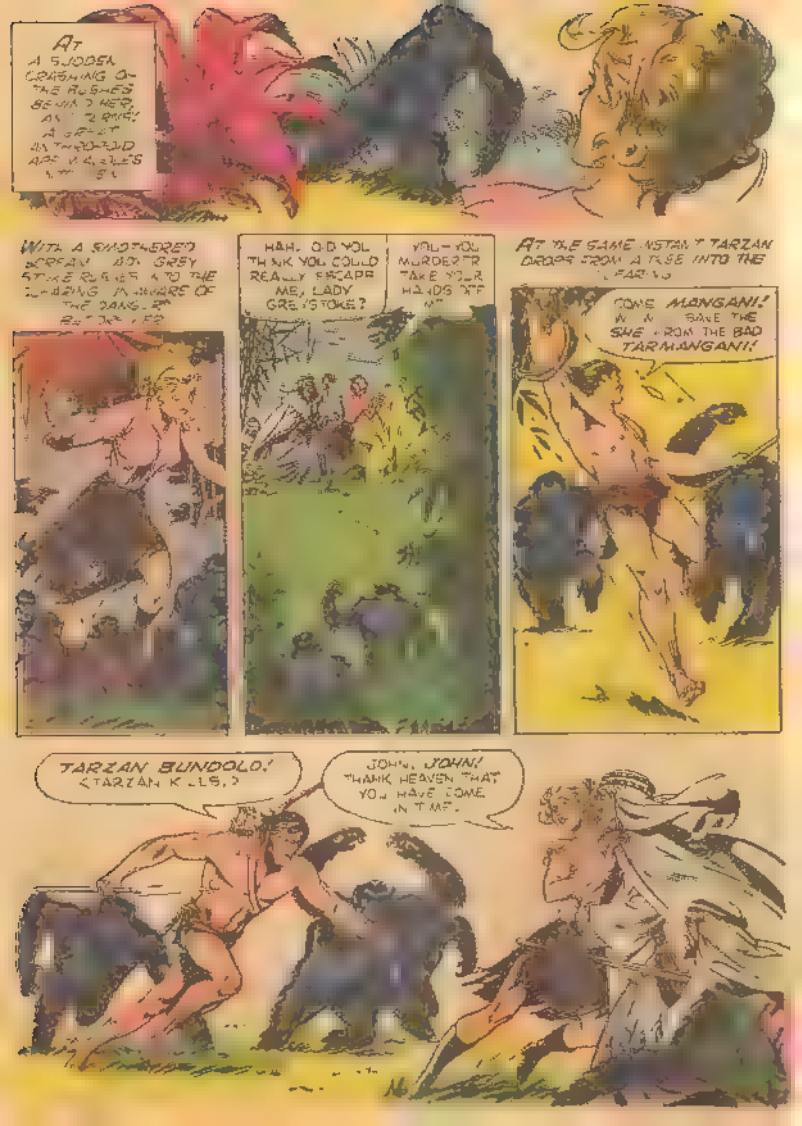
NEXT DAY, A DETACHMENT OF ABYSSINIAN SOLDIERS, HUNTING FOR THE ARAB RAIDER ACHMET ZEK IS STARTLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF ALBERT WEBBER.
TO ARMS, SEIZE HIM
IN STANLEY WEBBER IS SURROUNDED AND PULLED FROM HIS STOLEN HORSE
SEARCH THE JUNGLE. MAKE SURE HE IS ALONE.
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY? A SPY FOR THAT RENEGADE ACHMET ZEK?
AS HE REALIZES THAT THESE MEN ARE ENEMIES OF ACHMET ZEK, HE
BEFORE ME LAY A BARREN, EMPTY PLAIN. THE ARMIES MARCHING SOUTH WERE A FIGMENT OF MY IMAGINATION.
N. THAT CARES NOT. I'LL RETURN TO MY COUNTRY FOR REINFORCEMENTS — AND ARE YOU WITH ME. AT LEAST I SHALL HAVE ONE PRISONER!
BIND HIM AND GUARD HIM WELL. HE MAY STILL BE A SPY. WE WILL CAMP HERE AND START BACK IN THE MORNING.
SO BE IT, CAPTAIN!

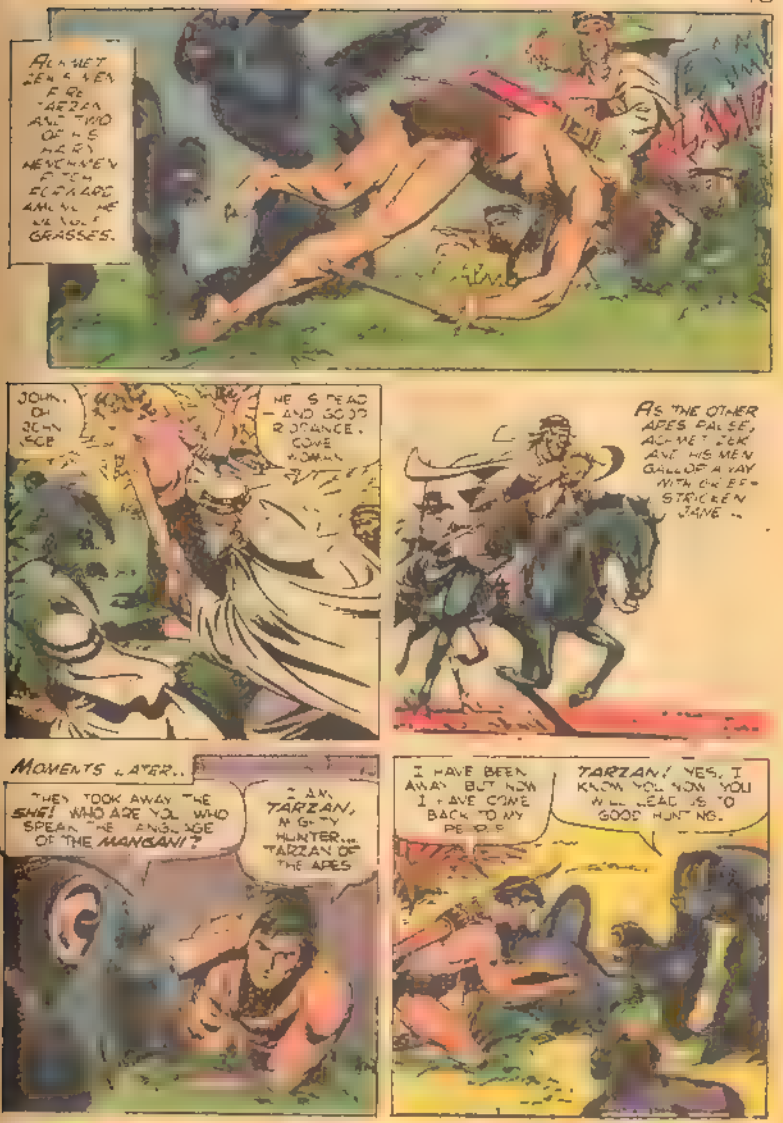

LATE IN THE AFTERNOON THE ATTENTION OF THE CAMP IS ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND OF A POWERFUL VOICE CALLING A SINGLE WORD. .
LADY! LADY, LADY?
"TAKE THREE MEN. IF THE FELLOW IS ALONE, CAPTURE HIM UNHARMED.
LADY?_LADY?
YES, CAPTAIN.
UNDER ORDERS FROM THEIR CAPTAIN, ABDUL MOJRAK, THE ABYSSINIANS ADVANCE STEALTHILY TOWARD THE AUTHOR OF THE CALL...
LADY, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
DROP YOUR WEAPON, FELLOW. PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOU.
HUNH. SOLDIERS FROM MENELEK.
HERE HE IS, CAPTAIN. HE WAS ALONE.
UMMM. HE'S A WELL-BUILT RASCAL. I'LL MAKE HIM A PRESENT TO MY EMPEROR.

RECOGNIZING WERPER AS THE MONSIEUR [illegible] WHO LATELY TARZAN'S [illegible] FEELS A SINISTER RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THIS MAN AND THE DISASTERS BEFALL ON HIS MASTERS NOW.
PRECOLLE MUS KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT BAARA TARZAN'S WIFE ABOUTS X THE BAD OF HIS ESTA B HOW TO END OUT
THAT POUCH N PRECOLLE'S HAND IT S ORD GREYSTOKES
UNABLE [illegible]
IN THE NERVOUSNESS OF DESTRUCTION THE BELGIAN FUMBLES THE POUCH LOSING A PORTION OF ITS CONTENTS.
READING [illegible] THE LETTER [illegible] WERPER

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, ABDUL MOURAK IS ENRAGED TO DISCOVER THAT HIS AFRICAN PRISONER HAS ESCAPED DURING THE NIGHT...
THE OTHER PRISONER—WHERE IS HE? TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!
I—I KNOW NOTHING, CAPTAIN. HE LAY BOUND HERE LAST NIGHT
GET UP! YOU WILL MARCH WITHOUT BREAKFAST. THAT MAY HELP YOUR MEMORY.
YOU WERE ALL ASLEEP—THAT IS WHY HE GOT AWAY! SADDLE UP!
THE POUCH IT IS STILL HERE. THE JEWELS ARE SAFE!
LATER.
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?
MY LIBERTY, CAPTAIN.
YOU STOPPED ME TO TELL ME THAT, FOOL?
I CAN PAY FOR IT. I CAN LEAD YOU TO A MUCH GOLD AS TEN MEN MAY CARRY.
GOLD? — AS MUCH AS TEN MEN CAN CARRY? YOU'RE CRAZY!
NO! I'LL STAKE MY LIFE ON IT— IF YOU WILL PROMISE TO CONDUCT ME IN SAFETY TO THE NEAREST ENGLISH COMMISSIONER, AS SOON AS YOU HAVE THE GOLD.


TELL ME MORE. WHERE IS THIS TREASURE? AND HOW DO YOU LEARN OF IT?
I SAW IT BURIED WITH MY OWN EYES. ACTUALLY THERE ARE NOT ONLY TEN LOADS, BUT AS MANY AS FIFTY MEN MAY CARRY.
IT LIES A LONG WEEK'S MARCH TO THE SOUTH. DO I HAVE YOUR PROMISE, CAPTAIN?
VERY WELL! I PROMISE YOU YOUR LIBERTY—EVEN IF THERE BE BUT FIVE LOADS!
MANY MILES DISTANT ACHMET ZEK, WHO IS SEARCHING FOR WERPER, HALTS TO REST WITH TWO OF HIS COMPANIONS.
THE UMBELLIFER HAS OUTWITTED US! HE HAS CHEATED ME OUT OF A FORTUNE. BUT I STILL HAVE TARZAN, AND I WILL BRING A GOOD PRICE IN THE NORTH. ALSO THE ENGLISHMAN SHOULD BE HEIR TO A NICE ESTATE.
HSSST, LISTEN—SOMETHING MOVES.
AT THE CLEARING'S EDGE, THE FOLIAGE PARTS, AND A WOMAN'S FACE APPEARS
A MOMENT LATER SHE STEPS OUT
ANOTHER LADY GREYSTOKE—WHOM I LEFT GUARDED CAMP.
HOW DO SHE ESCAPE?


AT A SUDDEN CRASHING OF THE BUSHES BEHIND HER, AND TURNING, A GREAT BLACK-MANED LION LEAPS
WITH A SMOTHERED SCREAM LADY GREYSTOKE RUSHES INTO THE LURKING HORROR OF THE JUNGLE
HAH, DID YOU THINK YOU COULD REALLY ESCAPE ME, LADY GREYSTOKE?
YOU—YOU MURDERER TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
AT THE SAME INSTANT TARZAN DROPS FROM A TREE INTO THE
COME MANGANI! NOW SAVE THE SHE FROM THE BAD TARMANGANI!
TARZAN BUNDOLO! (TARZAN KILLS.)
JOHN, JOHN! THANK HEAVEN THAT YOU HAVE COME IN TIME!


ALGHET JEN & MEN FOR TARZAN AND TWO OF HIS MEN NEVERMEN FROM ECHARDS AMIDST THE WOLF GRASSES.
JOHN. OH JOHN GOB
HE'S DEAD — AND GOOD RIDDANCE. COME WOMAN
AS THE OTHER APES PAUSE, ALGHET JEN AND HIS MEN GALLOP AWAY WITH GRIEF-STRICKEN JANE ..
MOMENTS LATER..
THEY TOOK AWAY THE SHE! WHO ARE YOU WHO SPEAK THE LANGUAGE OF THE MANGANI?
I AM, TARZAN, MIGHTY HUNTER... TARZAN OF THE APES
I HAVE BEEN AWAY BUT NOW I HAVE COME BACK TO MY PEOPLE
TARZAN! YES, I KNOW YOU NOW YOU WILL LEAD US TO GOOD HUNTING.

WE WILL FOLLOW THE TARMANGANI, AND TAKE THE SNE FROM THEM.
WAUGH, PAK. YES? BUT FIRST WE MUST RUN AND EAT
TARZAN MOVES TO THE WEAPONS HAS TO GET TO THE AXE OF BULL OR SLAYER BY THE FIRE
AT MID-AFTERNOON OF A SULTRY 3RD CAL DAY A HORSEMAN, WHITE BURNOOSED, RIDES SLOWLY NOW SLOWS AS HE DANGER APPROACHES A TREE
WITH NO WARNING BUT A SLIGHT RUSTLING OF THE LEAVES, TARZAN DROPS ON THE HORSE'S RUMP
NO, CHULK! THESE ONLY COVERED HIS SKIN!
"THE SKIN OF THE TARMANGANI?
"THIS WOULD MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A TARMANGANI — AFTER DARK WE'LL BE HERE FOR TWO MORE TARMANGANI TO PASS — THEN AS WE ALL HAVE SUCH A COVERING.
LONG AFTER DARK ESS HAS FALLEN, TARZAN AND THE MUCH-CRAVED ONES — CHULK AND TAC — AND ACHMET ZEK'S STR

TARZAN LEADS THEM FIRST TO THE REAR OF THE HUT WHICH THE CLATON IS
HUH?
SHE IS THERE INSIDE
SHE IS THERE
AT THE MOMENT ACHMET ZEK IS GIVING ORDERS TO HIS LIEUTENANTS, THAT THEY SHOULD PREPARE A FORCE OF FIGHTING MEN.
TOMORROW WE WILL START FOR THE RUINS OF THE ENGLISHMANS DOUAR, AND BRING BACK THE GOLD WHICH THAT THEF WERFER, TOLD ME ABOUT
YES, SHE IS STILL THERE
I WILL BE THERE! THE WHITE BURIED IT FOR TARZAN — AND NOW TARZAN IS
SCARCELY HAVE THE ARABS LEFT THE TENT WHEN THROUGH A REAR SMALL STEPS THE APE MAN AND CLOSE BEHIND HIM CHILD.

TAGLET THE OLDER APE, HAS NOT FOLLOWED TARZAN; INSTEAD HE SLINKS THROUGH THE DARKNESS TOWARD THE HUT WHERE JANE LAYSDOWN
THINKING TO TAKE THE TWO SENTRIES BY SURPRISE HE LEAPS FROM BEHIND THE HUT TO THE TOP OF IT
BUT THE THATCHING PARTS, AND THE GREAT ANTHROPOID SHOOTS THROUGH INTO THE INTERIOR
KRASH!
EEEE.
THE ALARMED SENTRIES, EYES NOT ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS SEE NOTHING.
A LEOPARD PERHAPS, IT HAS KILLED HER.
JANE AWAKES WHEN SHE DISCOVERS THAT HER REAL CAPTOR IS IN REALITY AN APE DISGUISED AS A MAN CLOTHING...
OWKH
YI-EEE!
FOR SHE TRUSTS TARZAN'S APE FRIENDS; IF ONE WAS ONE COULD SPEAK TO HERE.
JOHN MUST BE ALIVE PERHAPS HE WILL TAKE ME TO HIM!

SATISFIED THAT HIS BELONGINGS ARE NOT IN THE "TENT OF ACHME" ZEK, TARZAN STARTS FOR THE HUT WHERE JANE WAS IMPRISONED.
TAG-LAT HAS GONE OH WELL COME ALONG CHULK
.. A JUNGLE DEMON AS BIG AS THREE MEN!
THE WEAPONS BETRAY HIM AS A STRANGER. ONE OF THE ARABS SNATCHES BACK THE HOOD FROM THE APE-MAN'S FACE.
WHO IS THIS? A SPY?
USING THE ARAB AS A WEAPON, TARZAN FORCES HIS WAY TO THE DOORWAY.
KREEGAH!
YEEOWW!
A MOMENT LATER HE IS ATTUNED SENSING THE PRESENCE OF TAG-LAT THE APE.
GRRRRH! TAG-LAT WAS HERE HE TOOK THE SHE TARZAN WILL FOLLOW
CATLIKE HE SPRINGS OUT UPON THE ROOF..
CHULK WE DO NOT FOLLOW

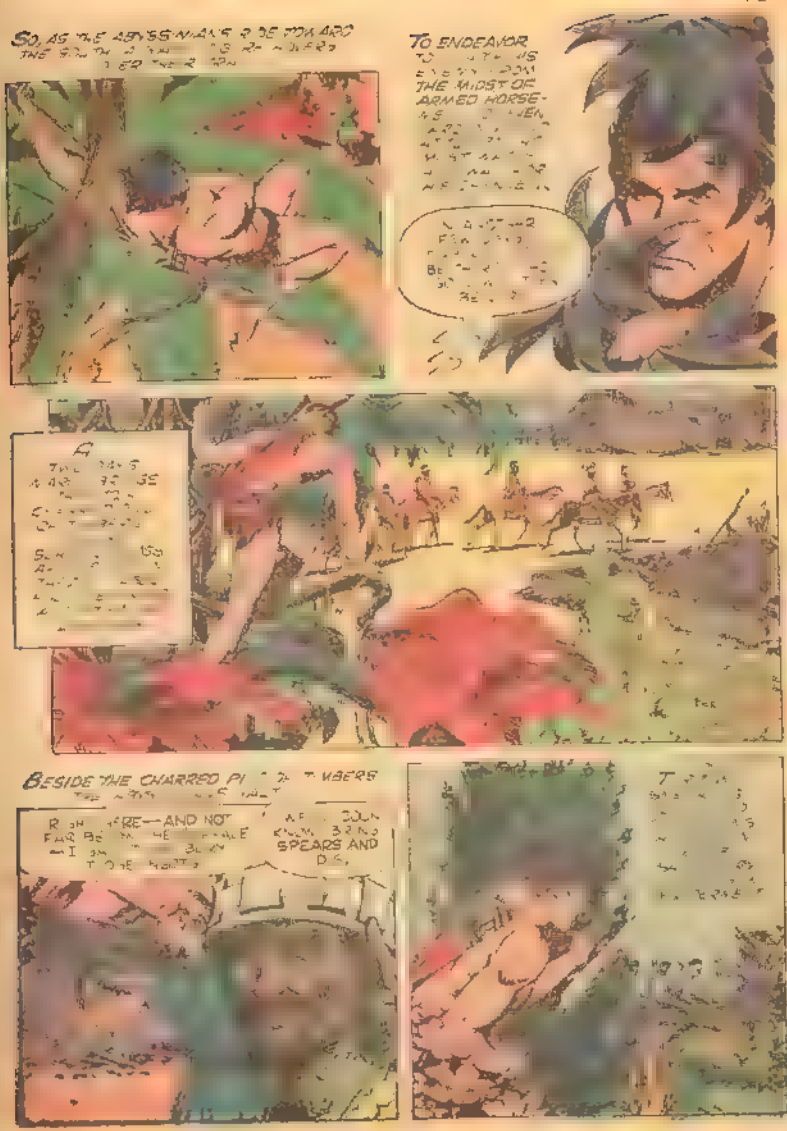
ROBBED OF THE WOMAN, DESERTED BY HIS APES AND STILL IGNORANT AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE GOLD AND JEWELS, TARZAN, AN ANGRY BRITON WHO HEADS FOR THE DARKEST OF THE LAND.

IN HIS ESCAPE FROM THE VILLAGE OF THE WAR APES THE BOOK OF KORAK, SON OF TARZAN, SEES MANY DEATHS.

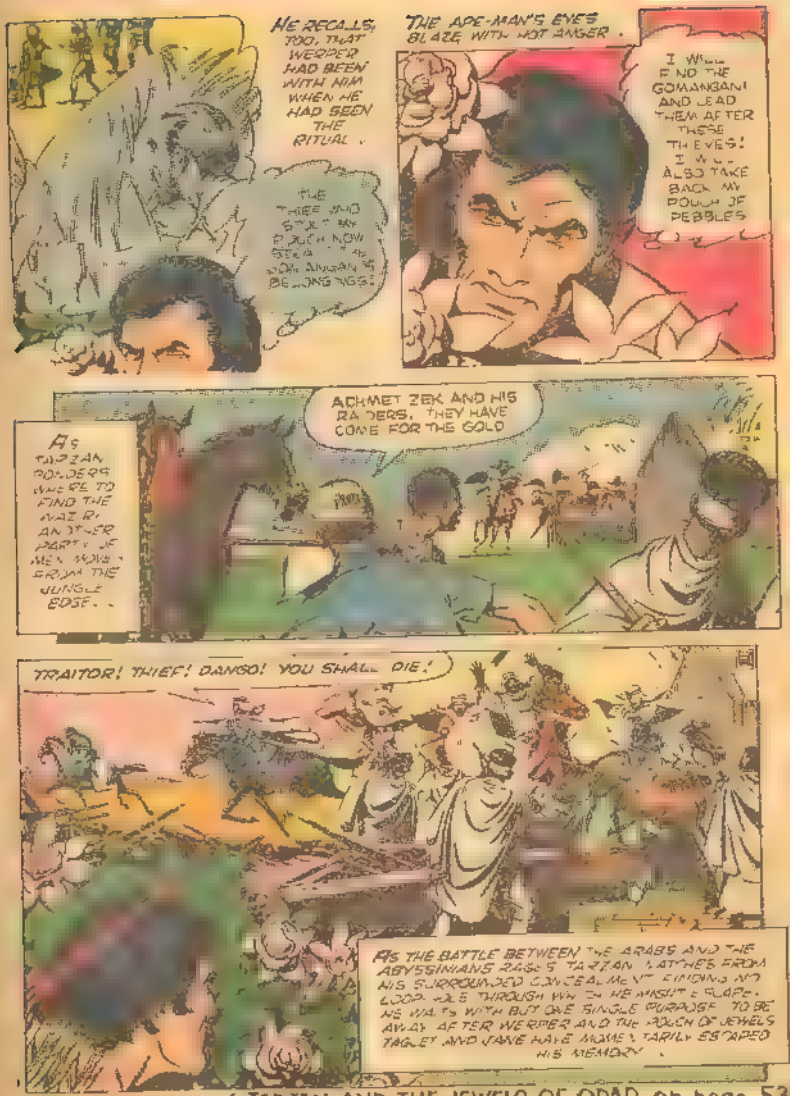
MEAT WILL CHECK FLESH AT THE JAWS OF A LION SO WITH FEARS THE HOD BY THE GLARE OF THE CAMP [illegible]

THE LION'S ROAR BECOMES AS THE CAMP WAKES AND HE HEARS THE SOUNDS OF THE BOAT'S CREW AS THEY RUSH TO SEE [illegible]

BUT THE APPROACH OF WOLVES HAS SENDS HIM BACK INTO THE TREE TO HIS SURPRISE, TARZAN RECOGNIZES ONE AMONG THEM — WERPER — THE THIEF WHO HAD STOLEN HIS JEWELS...

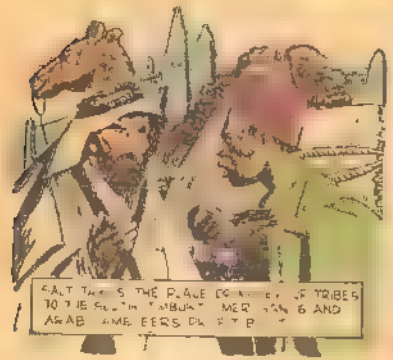

SO, AS THE ABYSSINIANS
TO ENDEAVOR
THE MIDST OF
ARMED HORSE-
BESIDE THE CHARRED
RE—AND NOT
SPEARS AND

HE WONDERS IF PERHAPS THEY HAVE HIDDEN MEAT THERE IN THE PAST AND NOW HAVE COME FOR IT.
IF THE STUFF IS THERE, YOU WILL SEE ME SAFELY ACROSS THE BORDER CHIEF MOURAK?
YES, BUT IF I AM NOT THERE YOUR SIDE WILL RUN FOR MY SPEAR.
HE RECALLS HOW HE BURIED HIS PRETTY PEBBLES AND HOW THEY WERE STOLEN! PERHAPS THESE TARMANGANI ARE DIGGING UP SOMEBODY ELSE'S CACHE!
PRESENTLY THEY UNCOVER A DIRTY, YELLOW OBJECT...
THE GOLD, CAPTAIN.
LET ME HAVE IT, AND I DIG! THERE SHOULD BE MORE—!
AT LAST A PILE OF SIMILAR PIECES LIES ON THE GROUND AS THE WILD REBELL MOURAK FONDLES AND PEERS IN AN ECSTASY OF GREED.
I AM RICH ALL OF US SHALL SHARE.
WHERE HAVE I SEEN THOSE "THINGS BEFORE" WHAT ARE THEY? WHY DO THOSE TARMANGANI COVET THEM SO GREATLY?
ONLY AT REST THEN MORE CLEARLY TARZAN RECALLS THE MAN WHOM HE HAD SEEN BURYING THE YELLOW PIECES...
BAH! GOMANGANI BURIED THOSE THINGS THERE.

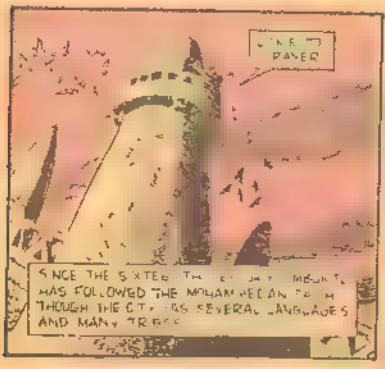

HE RECALLS, TOO, THAT WERPER HAD BEEN WITH HIM WHEN HE HAD SEEN THE RITUAL.
THE THIEF AND SLAYER OF MY POUCH NOW SEEK ADMETH ZEK'S TREASURE!
THE APE-MAN'S EYES BLAZE WITH HOT ANGER.
I WILL FIND THE GOMANGANI AND LEAD THEM AFTER THESE THIEVES! I WILL ALSO TAKE BACK MY POUCH OF PEBBLES
AS TARZAN WONDERS WHERE TO FIND THE NAZRANI, ANOTHER PART OF MEL'S HOST SCANS THE JUNGLE EDGE.
ADHMET ZEK AND HIS RAIDERS. THEY HAVE COME FOR THE GOLD
TRAITOR! THIEF! DANGO! YOU SHALL DIE!
AS THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE ARABS AND THE ABYSSINIANS RAGES TARZAN LATHES FROM HIS SURROUNDED CONCEALMENT SINGING NO LOOP-HOLES THROUGH WHICH HE MIGHT ESCAPE. HE WAITS WITH BUT ONE SINGLE PURPOSE TO BE AWAY AFTER WERPER AND THE POUCH OF JEWELS TAGLET AND JANE HAVE ALMOST TARILY ESCAPED HIS MEMORY.

More adventures of TARZAN AND THE JEWELS OF OPAR on page 53

TIMBUKTU
THE FABLED CITY OF TIMBUKTU SUCCESSFUL TRADE CARAVANS BRING THE
PEOPLE LIVE AS THEY DID
WITHIN, ITS MUD WALLS


SALT THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE THE TRIBES
AND ARAB TRADERS

NIGER RIVER BOAT AND BARTER IT FOR
GOODS TO SELL IN TIMBUKTU...

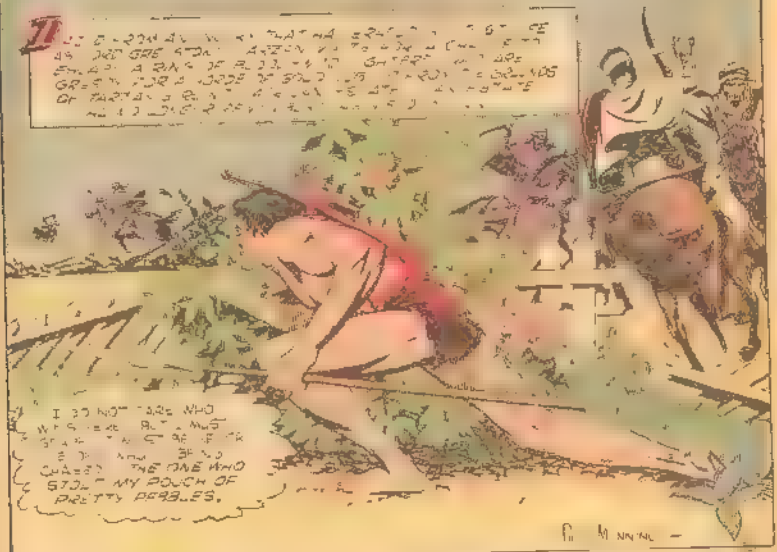

SILENT
PAPER
SINCE THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY MUCH
HAS FOLLOWED THE MUSLIM FAITH
THOUGH THE CITY HAS SEVERAL LANGUAGES
AND MANY TRIBES

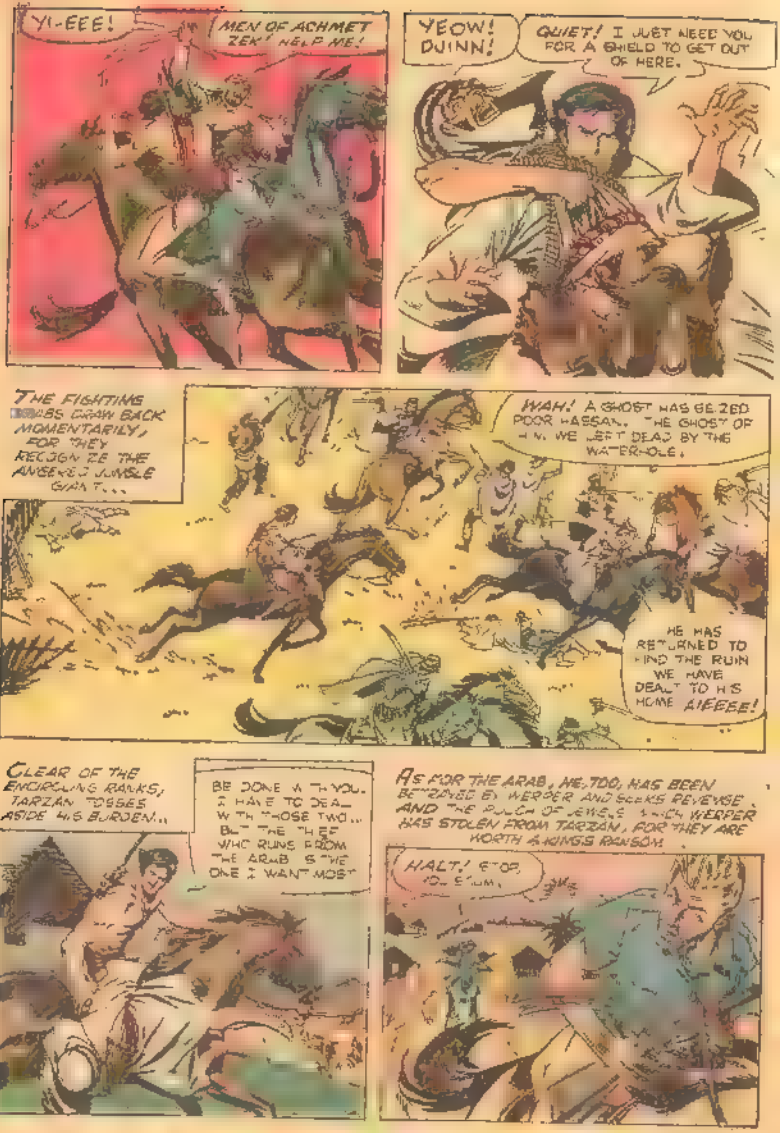
SOMETIMES FLOODING RAINS BRING THE
CITY AND DESERT AND WATERWAY MEET..

TARZAN OF THE APES

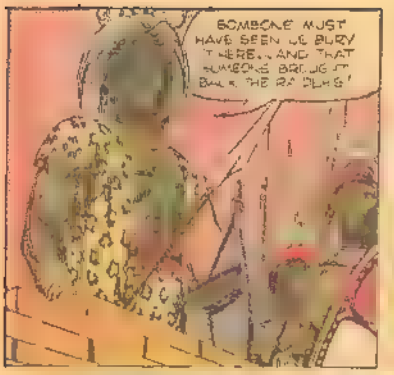
FIGHT FOR THE TREASURE

Tarzan and the Jewels of Opar! - Part 3



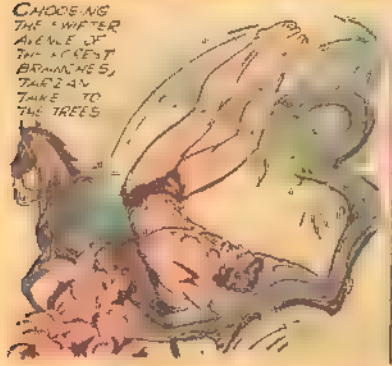

YI-EEE!
MEN OF ACHMET ZEK! HELP ME!
YEOW! DJINN!
QUIET! I JUST NEED YOU FOR A SHIELD TO GET OUT OF HERE.
THE FIGHTING ARABS DRAW BACK MOMENTARILY, FOR THEY RECOGNIZE THE ANSEKED JUNGLE GIANT...
WAH! A GHOST HAS RESSURRECTED POOR HASSAN... THE GHOST OF HIM WE LEFT DEAD BY THE WATER-HOLE.
HE HAS RETURNED TO FIND THE RUIN WE HAVE DEALT TO HIS HOME AIEEEE!
CLEAR OF THE ENCIRCLING RANKS, TARZAN TOSSES ASIDE HIS BURDEN!...
BE DONE WITH YOU. I HAVE TO DEAL WITH THOSE TWO... BUT THE THIEF WHO RUNS FROM THE ARAB IS THE ONE I WANT MOST
AS FOR THE ARAB, HE, TOO, HAS BEEN BETRAYED BY WERPER AND SEEKS REVENGE, AND THE PACK OF JEWELS WHICH WERPER HAS STOLEN FROM TARZAN, FOR THEY ARE WORTH A KING'S RANSOM.
HALT! STOP, YOU SCUM!

THE BATTLE ON THE
THE ABYSSINIANS ARE DONE FOR. LET US FIND HASSAN AND SEE HOW HE FARES!
THERE! HASSAN FIGHTING
TARZAN
THAT ME AND
US
AND NOW THEY HAVE DUG UP THE TREASURE THAT WE BROUGHT BACK FROM ORAN AND


SOMEONE MUST HAVE SEEN HE BURY THERE... AND THAT SOMEONE BRINGS BACK THE RUBIES!

WE KNOW THAT TARZAN DIED WHEN HE WAS BURIED BY EARTH IN OPAR'S TREASURE VAULT...
BUT HIS LADY MAY STILL LIVE. WE WILL RIDE THE JUNGLE AGAIN, FOR HER.

UNKNOWN TO HIS FAITHFUL WAZIRI TARZAN LIVES THOUGH HIS PAST IS DEAD TO HIM, AND HE DOES NOT KNOW THAT HIS WIFE IS ALSO FACING DEADLY DANGER IN THE JUNGLE...
THE THIEF MUST NOT GET AWAY


CHOOSING THE SWIFTER AVENUE OF THE HIGHEST BRANCHES, TARZAN TAKES TO THE TREES

WITH EACH LEAP GAINING UPON HIM, TARZAN THE APE-MAN GIRDS HIS LOINS STEEL.

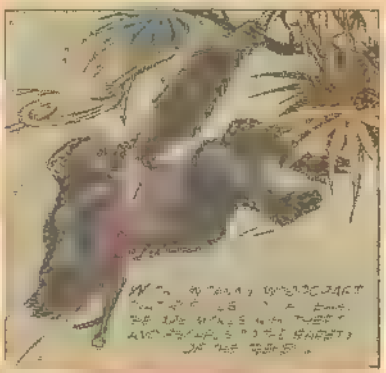
SUDDENLY
YI-EEE!
HA. I HAVE YOU NOW, TRAITOR! DOG OF NO HONOR!
NOT YET! YOU [illegible] TO KILL ME TO STOP ME!
THEY ARE SHOOTING AT EACH OTHER. I MUST HURRY IF I WANT TO TAKE THEIR ALIVE.
SEE? I'M STILL ALIVE, ACHMET ZEK
BLAM!
AS AM I WERDER. AND I'LL GET YOU YET.
CURSE HIM! MY LAST BULLET [illegible]
I HAVE BUT A SINGLE SHOT LEFT. NOW I MUST TRICK ACHMET ZEK!
THE ARAB CAN FIRE NO MORE. THE OTHER MUST BE AT MY MERCY!

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, ACHMET ZEK. YOU WISH WHAT IS IN MY POUCH... AND I WISH MY LIFE EVEN MORE THAN I DO THE JEWELS. DO YOU FEAR ME?
I HEAR YOU, WERPER.
LOOK. I LAY THE POUCH WHERE YOU CAN SEE IT. YOU LAY YOUR RIFLE UPON YOUR HORSE, WITH ITS BUTT TOWARD ME. THEN I WILL GO AWAY.
MY PRETTY PEBBLES. I WILL HAVE THEM SOON.
GO YOUR WAY, THEN. LEAVE THE POUCH IN PLAIN SIGHT SEE — DO AS YOU SAY.
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE GUN IS EMPTY BUT STILL I MUST BE PREPARED FOR HIS TRICKERY.
REGRETFULLY WERPER LEAVES THE POUCH OF JEWELS AND BACKS AWAY.
I WILL GET A GOOD SHOT AT HIM WHEN HE COMES FOR THE POUCH!
I'M NO FOOL TO EXPOSE MYSELF FOR HIM TO SHOOT ME! I'LL REACH HIS HORSE AND THEN WORK UNDER COVER.
THAT SNAKY ARAB I DON'T DARE RISK MY LAST BULLET TO FIND HIM IN THAT COVER.

WITH GREED EATING AT HIS HEART AHMET ZEK LOOSENS THE POUCH EAGERLY AND CASTS HIS EYES UPON THE PRECIOUS STONES
AHHH . . . THE JEWELS ARE MINE NOW! I AM RICHER THAN A KING!
CURSES! THESE ARE NOT JEWELS. THEY ARE WORTHLESS PEBBLES!
AS THE ARAB DISAPPEARS, CURSING AND VOWING VENGEANCE TARZAN SILENTLY WATCHES HIS QUARRY.
I WILL FIND THE WRETCH, AND WHEN I DO
THIS IS MY POUCH BUT THESE ARE NOT MY PRETTY PEBBLES.
"THAT HYAENA! THAT SCUM! HE STILL HAS THE JEWELS. HE HAS FOOLED ME.
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE, THE REAL JEWELS OF OPAR ARE GLISTENING IN THE PALM OF TARZAN'S LOYAL FRIEND AND SERVANT MUSAMBA
STRANGE, VERY STRANGE THAT WHILE SEARCHING FOR MY BWANA'S KIDNAPPED LADY I SHOULD FIND THESE GREAT JEWELS IN THE HANDS OF A MAN WHO HAS ONCE A GUEST IN MY MASTER'S HOME. I KNOW THESE STONES BELONG TO TARZAN FOR I TOOK THEM FROM TARZAN'S OWN POUCH WHICH THE MAN MUST HAVE STOLEN

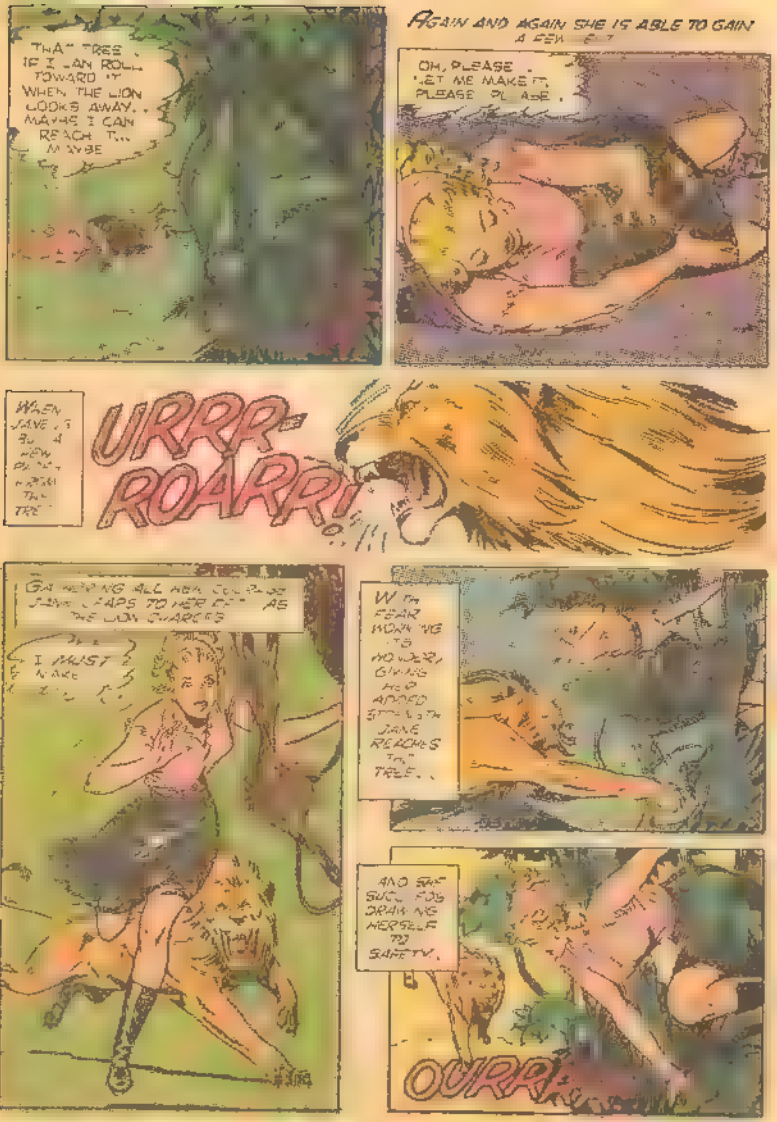
STRANGE, TOO, THAT FATE LET ME BE CAPTURED WITH THAT MAN SO I COULD FIND THE JEWELS...
I WAS EASY TO REPLACE THE JEWELS WITH RIVER PEBBLES, WHILE HE SLEPT... THANK THE GODS I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE WITH THEM.

NOW ANOTHER THIEF APPEARS. CHULK, THE GREAT APE WHO SO RECENTLY HUNTED WITH TARZAN



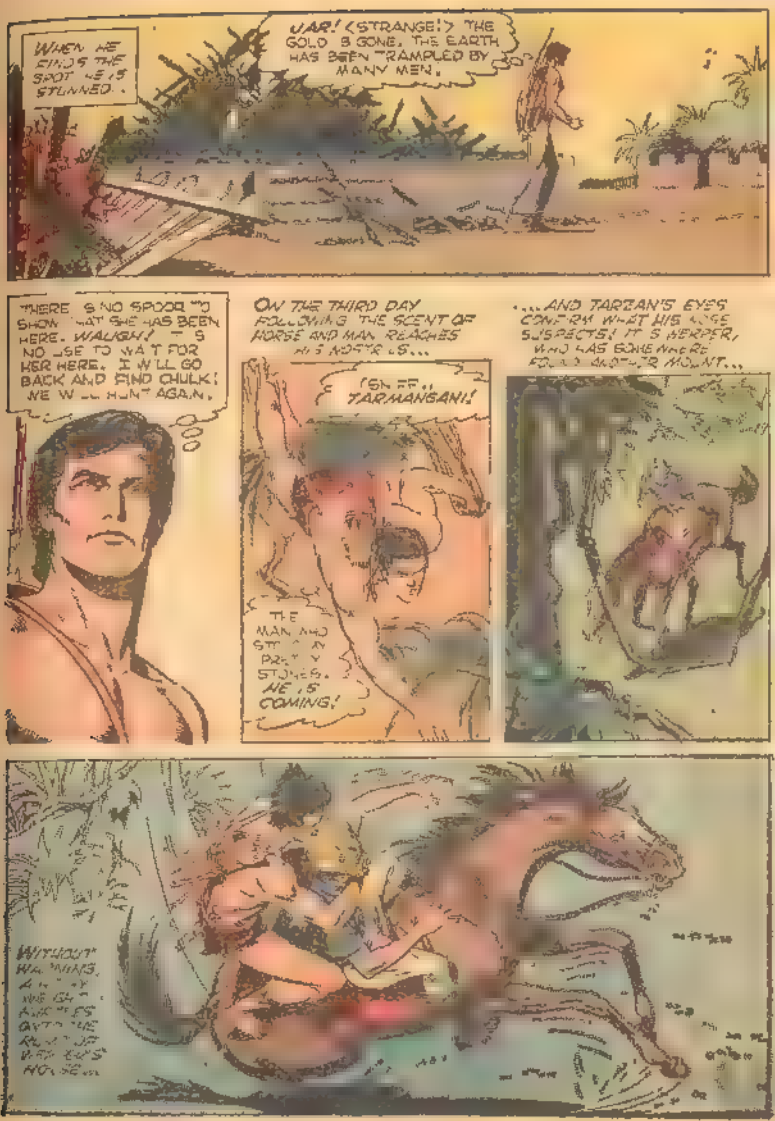
SOME MILES AWAY, JANE CLAYTON, TARZAN'S WIFE, LIES UNCONSCIOUS.. AMERICAN FATE AS TARZAN, THE SAVAGE ONE WHO SNATCHED HER FROM THE CAMP OF HER ARAB ABDUCTORS, LOOSENS HER BONDS...

KOWWIP!
SONK!
AS THE GREAT BULL APE GOES DOWN, THERE IMMERSE IN HIM ALL THE FEROCITY OF HIS NATURE... BUT IN VAIN...
TAGLATBLOODOH! KREEGAH! CRRR
AARGH!
MOMENTS LATER THE VICTORIOUS LION TURNS FROM HIS KILL TO THE EQUALLY MOTIONLESS GIRL...
MERCIFULLY UNCONSCIOUS, JANE DOES NOT FEEL THE HOT BREATH UPON HER FACE, AS THE LION APPROACHES...
AS HE NOTES AT LAST THE RISING AND FALLING OF HER BREASTS, TOKEN THAT SHE LIVES, HE TAKES IN EVERY DETAIL OF THE SCENE...

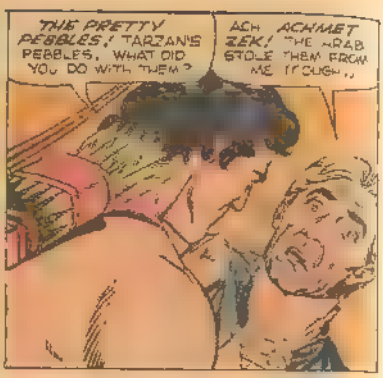

THAT TREE . IF I CAN ROLL TOWARD IT WHEN THE LION LOOKS AWAY, MAYBE I CAN REACH IT... MAYBE
AGAIN AND AGAIN SHE IS ABLE TO GAIN A FEW
OH, PLEASE . LET ME MAKE IT. PLEASE PLEASE .
WHEN JANE HAS GAINED A NEW PLACE FROM THE TREE
URRR-ROARR!
GAINING ALL HER COURAGE JANE LEAPS TO HER FEET AS THE LION CHARGES
I MUST MAKE IT
WITH FEAR WORKING TO HER ADVANTAGE GIVING HER AMPLE STRENGTH JANE REACHES THE TREE.
AND SHE SUCCEEDS DRAWING HERSELF TO SAFETY.
OURR!

AT LAST NIGHT FALLS — RED NATURE OVERCOMES JANE'S FEARS, AND SHE DROPS INTO SLUMBER.
TOMORROW I MUST TRY TO FIND THE NEAREST NATIVE VILLAGE...
UNAWARE OF JANE'S DANGER, TARZAN RUCKLES HIS OWN DILEMMA. SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY RECOLLECTION ATTEMPTS TO REASSERT ITSELF IN THE HURT BRAIN'S MENDING...
WHERE ARE MY PRETTY STONES? I HAD THEM.. YELLOW INGOTS.. IN OPAR'S TREASURE VAULT.. I REMEMBER MANY AN TAK NG T AWAY
THE FAIR-SHE? WHO IS SHE? WHY DO I SEE HER BY SUCH A HOUSE?
THE HOUSE? IT STANDS WHERE THE GOLD IS BURIED... THE GOLD THE ARABS FOUGHT OVER...
THE BOY.. PLAY NG WITH APES .. AM I THAT BOY GROWN UP? THINK .. I MUST TH NK!
AS THE APE-MAN RESTS, ONE FACE MORE OFTEN THROUGH HIS DREAMS ..
IF THE WHITE-SHE BELONGS TO THE SPOT WHERE I SAW THE GOLD, I WILL SEARCH FOR HER THERE!
THE NEXT DAY, [illegible] FOR THE PLAINS, SEEKING THE ANSWER TO HIS [illegible] OF THE WOMAN AND [illegible] GROUP

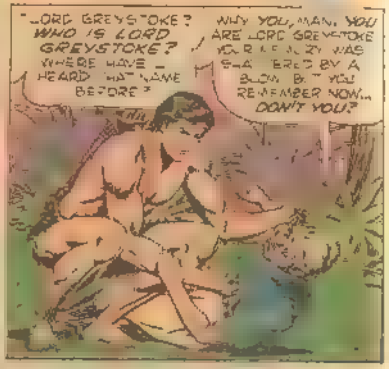
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE FOREST TARZAN LETS THE APES SEARCH IN VAIN FOR HIM AND THEN PASS THEN HE RESUMES HIS WAY TOWARD THE CHARRED RUINS OF THE HOME HE SEES IN HIS MEMORY...
IT IS NO USE - HE IS GONE PERHAPS DEAD!
HIS JOURNEY IS INTERRUPTED TO ALLOW HIM TO KILL AND ENJOY A FEAST...
...AND TO REFRESH HIMSELF IN A STREAM NEAR BY.
AND SO BEGINS A LONG QUEST TO ALLOW HIM TO FURTHER HIS SEARCH FOR THE TOWER
ON THE SECOND DAY TARZAN CLIMBS A TREE TO CONFRONT A LION...
NUMA, YOU ARE TOO FOOL OF A KILL TO BOTHER ME SO I HAVE YOUR PERMISSION.
A DAY GOES BY SEE THE TWO LIONS LEAVE
WAUGH, GO YOUR WAY, I GO MINE TO SEARCH FOR THE RUINS AND THE GREAT GOLD.


WHEN HE FINDS THE SPOT HE IS STUNNED.
UAR! (STRANGE!) THE GOLD IS GONE. THE EARTH HAS BEEN TRAMPLED BY MANY MEN.
THERE IS NO SPOOR TO SHOW THAT SHE HAS BEEN HERE. WALIGHI! IT IS NO USE TO WAIT FOR HER HERE. I WILL GO BACK AND FIND CHULK! WE WILL HUNT AGAIN.
ON THE THIRD DAY FOLLOWING THE SCENT OF HORSE AND MAN REACHES HIS NOSTRILS...
ISH-EE.. TARMANGANI!
THE MAN AND STRANGE PREY STINKS. HE IS COMING!
...AND TARZAN'S EYES CONFIRM WHAT HIS KEEN SUSPECTS. IT IS HERPER, WHO HAS SOMEWHERE FOUND ANOTHER MOUNT...
WITHOUT WARNING, A GREAT BEAST AND ITS RIDER WITH EYES NOWHERE...

YOU!
UNGGH.

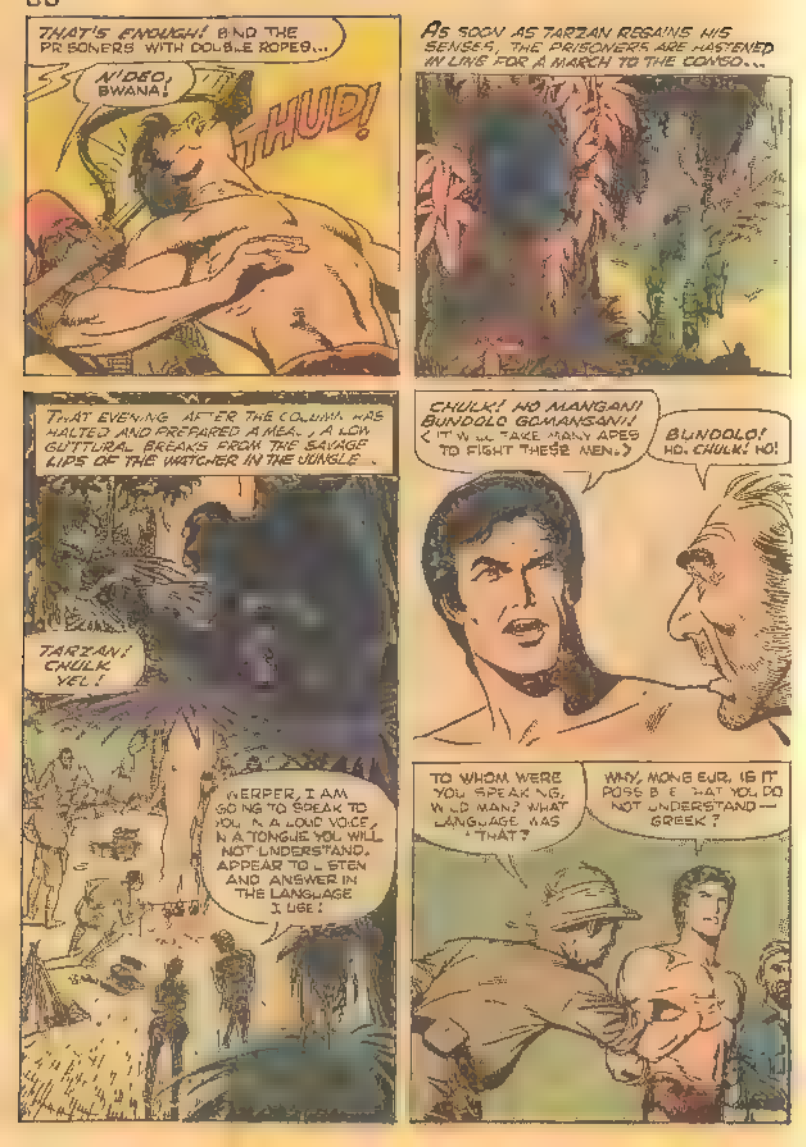

THE PRETTY PEBBLES! TARZAN'S PEBBLES, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THEM?
ACH ACHMET ZEK! THE ARAB STOLE THEM FROM ME TROUGH...

I SAW YOU GIVE HIM THE POUCH. BUT INSIDE THE POUCH WERE ONLY RIVER STONES. WHERE ARE MY PRETTY PEBBLES?
JRK. I DO NOT KNOW! HAVE MERCY, LORD GREYSTOKE! WOULD YOU COMMIT MURDER FOR A HANDFUL OF STONES?


LORD GREYSTOKE? WHO IS LORD GREYSTOKE? WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE?
WHY YOU, MAN, YOU ARE LORD GREYSTOKE YOUR MEMORY WAS SHATTERED BY A BLOW BUT YOU REMEMBER NOW... DON'T YOU?

THE FORGOTTEN NAME AWAKENS HE REMEMBERS AGAIN! THAT WAS BEEN STRUGGLING TO REASSERT ITSELF...
JANE! MY WIFE! I REMEMBER. WHAT HAS BECOME OF HER? THE FARM! IT IS IN RUINS!
YOU KNOW! YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH ALL THIS, YOU FOLLOWED ME TO OPAR, YOU STOLE THE JEWELS... WHICH I THOUGHT WERE BUT PRETTY PEBBLES.
LORD GREYSTOKE... PLEASE...

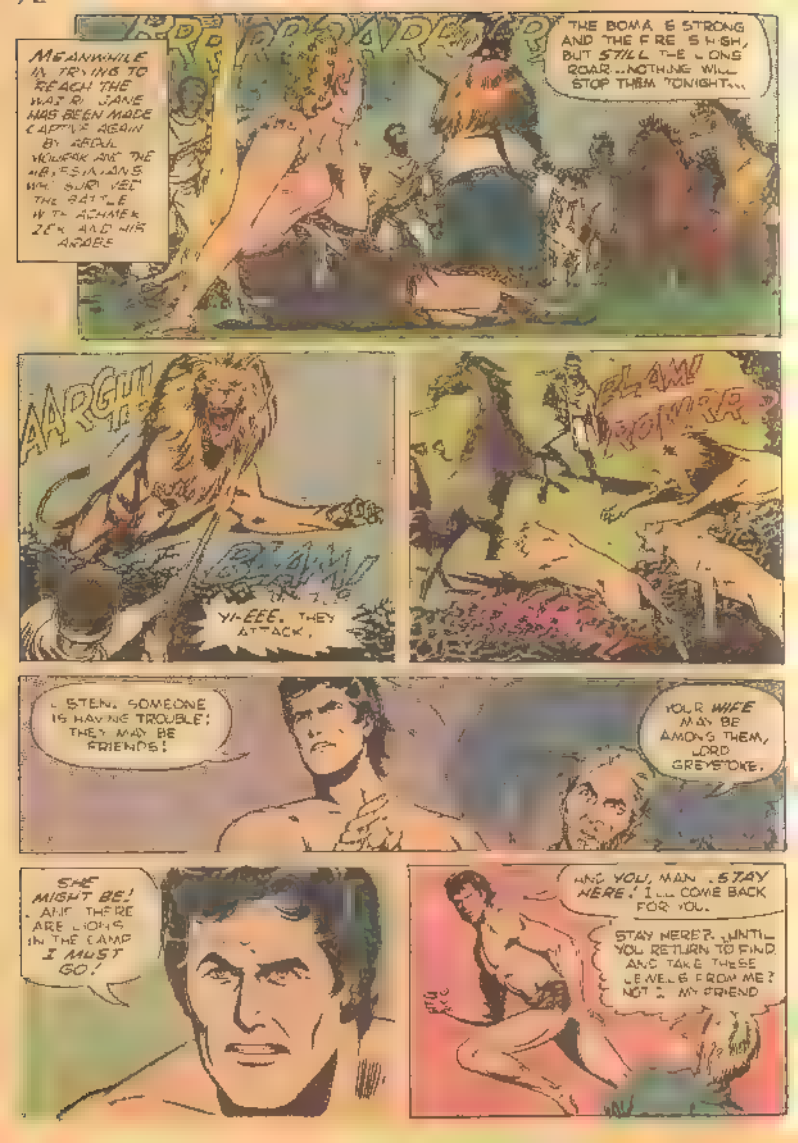
YOU ARE A CROOK, YOU -
WERPER IS WORSE THAN A CROOK. HE'S A MURDERER!
KEEP ME FROM THEM AND I'LL HELP YOU FIND YOUR WIFE.
I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR H.M. FOR A LONG TIME, NOW I WILL TAKE HIM BACK FOR TRIAL!
WHEN I AM THROUGH QUESTIONING H.M., YOU MAY.
SEIZE THAT RENEGADE.
NO. NOT H.M. HE TELLS ME WHAT HAPPENED TO MY WIFE!
I HAVE NO DISPOSITION TO ARGUE WITH A SAVAGE! SEIZE THEM BOTH, ASKARIS.
CLUB H.M. HE HAS GONE MAD.
KREEGAH! TARZAN BLINDOLD!


THAT'S ENOUGH! BIND THE PRISONERS WITH DOUBLE ROPES...
NIDEO, BWANA!
THUD!
AS SOON AS TARZAN REGAINS HIS SENSES, THE PRISONERS ARE HASTENED IN LINE FOR A MARCH TO THE CONGO...
THAT EVENING AFTER THE COLUMN HAS HALTED AND PREPARED A MEAL, A LOW GUTTURAL BREAKS FROM THE SAVAGE LIPS OF THE WATCHER IN THE JUNGLE.
TARZAN! CHULK YEL!
HERPER, I AM GOING TO SPEAK TO YOU IN A LOUD VOICE, IN A TONGUE YOU WILL NOT UNDERSTAND. APPEAR TO LISTEN AND ANSWER IN THE LANGUAGE I USE!
CHULK! NO MANGANI BUNDOLO GOMANSANI! <IT WILL TAKE MANY APES TO FIGHT THESE MEN.>
BUNDOLO! NO, CHULK! NO!
TO WHOM WERE YOU SPEAKING, WILD MAN? WHAT LANGUAGE WAS THAT?
WHY, MONSIEUR, IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND — GREEK?

THAT WAS NOT GREEK! IT WAS APE-TALK! I HAVE HEARD IT FROM THE JUNGLES! I WISH WE HAD NOT FOUND THAT WHITE GIANT! WE IS A BAD SPIRIT AND WE WILL HAVE BAD LUCK IF WE DO NOT LEAVE HIM SO.
MAYBE WE SHOULD WARN THE OTHERS.
LATER, AS QUIET FALLS UPON THE CAMP...
R-R-ROAK! MANGANI YEL!
LISTEN... FROM THE JUNGLE.
SUDDENLY BULL APES! FROM AMONG THE BRANCHES OF A TREE HANGERING TARZAN'S CALL FOR HELP
BUNDOLO GOMANGANI!
TARZAN ABALU YUJ! (TARZAN'S BROTHERS COME!)
KREEGAH! MANGANI, TARZAN IS NEED TO CARRY ME AND THE OTHER TARMANGANI INTO THE TREES. QUICKLY!
TARZAN! CHULK YUJ! GRRRRH!
MAD APES! FIRE, MEN! FIRE!

"THAT IS IT, CHULK. TAKE HIM TO THE TREES, BUT DO NOT HURT HIM!"
RAK! CHULK UNDERSTANDS!
KREESAH! TOROKU BUNDOLO!
SHOOT MEN. SHOOT!
BY DINT OF THREATS, THE BELGIAN OFFICER SUCCEEDS IN ORDERING HIS TREMBLING COMMAND TO FIRE AFTER THE RETREATING APES... CHULK IS HIT!
Y-EEK.
BAM!
BAM!
AFTER THEM. THEY ARE RUNNING. AFTER THEM!
IN AN INSTANT, CHULK RALLIES, AND FOLLOWS THE OTHERS...
CHULK GUMADO. CHULK YUDI! (CHULK HURT. CHULK COMES.)
OOMPH!
(ON PG. 6, CHULK'S OK, BUT WELL INTO THE SHELTERING DARKNESS OF THE TREES, HE FALLS...

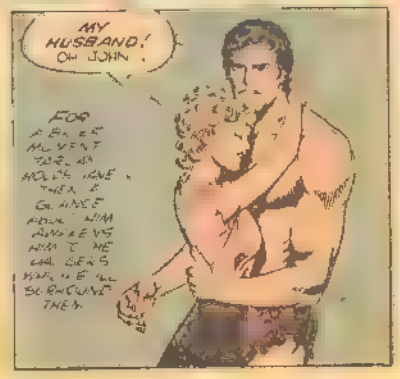
CAN IT BE? CAN IT BE THE JEWELS?
BUT HOW?
OF HIS BONDS, THE BELGIAN
CAN
FREED BY THE APES TARZAN TURNS TO
CHULK DEAD, TOO BAD
JUST MY LUCK I
THERE
CHULK DEAD! WE
GO NOW... HUNGRY
GOOD
NOW TO GET
AWAY AGAIN! I
WILL BE RICH!
NOW, WERPER!
LEAD ME TO WHERE
YOU THINK MY WIFE
MAY BE AND NO
TRICKS
ALL RIGHT IF
I CAN FIND THE
WAY AT NIGHT

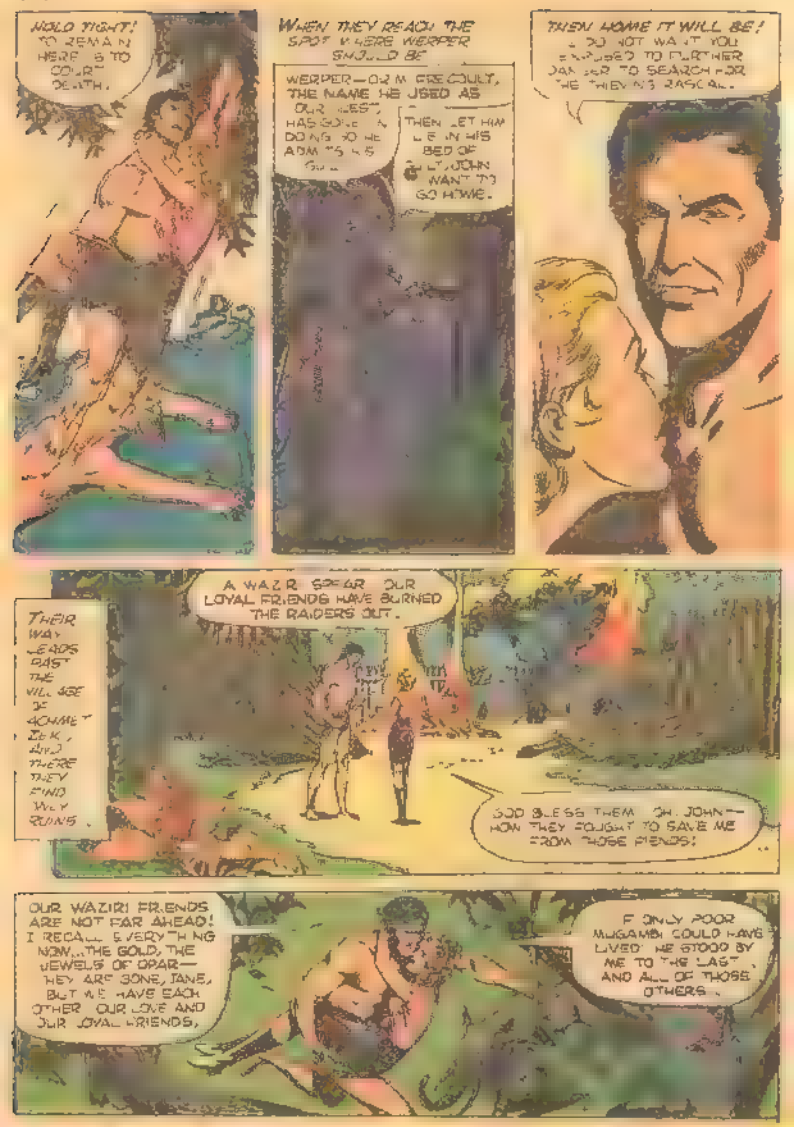

MEANWHILE IN TRYING TO REACH THE WAR CANOE JANE HAS BEEN MADE CAPTIVE AGAIN BY ABDUL MUBARAK AND THE MUBESIANS WHO, DURING THE BATTLE WITH ACHMED ZEK AND HIS ARABS
THE BOMA IS STRONG AND THE FRESH, BUT STILL THE LIONS ROAR...NOTHING WILL STOP THEM TONIGHT...
ARGH!!
BAM!
YI-EEE. THEY ATTACK.
BLAM!
LISTEN. SOMEONE IS HAVING TROUBLE; THEY MAY BE FRIENDS!
YOUR WIFE MAY BE AMONG THEM, LORD GREYSTOKE.
SHE MIGHT BE! AND THERE ARE LIONS IN THE CAMP I MUST GO!
AND YOU, MAN. STAY HERE! I... COME BACK FOR YOU.
STAY HERE? UNTIL YOU RETURN TO FIND AND TAKE THESE JEWELS FROM ME? NOT I, MY FRIEND

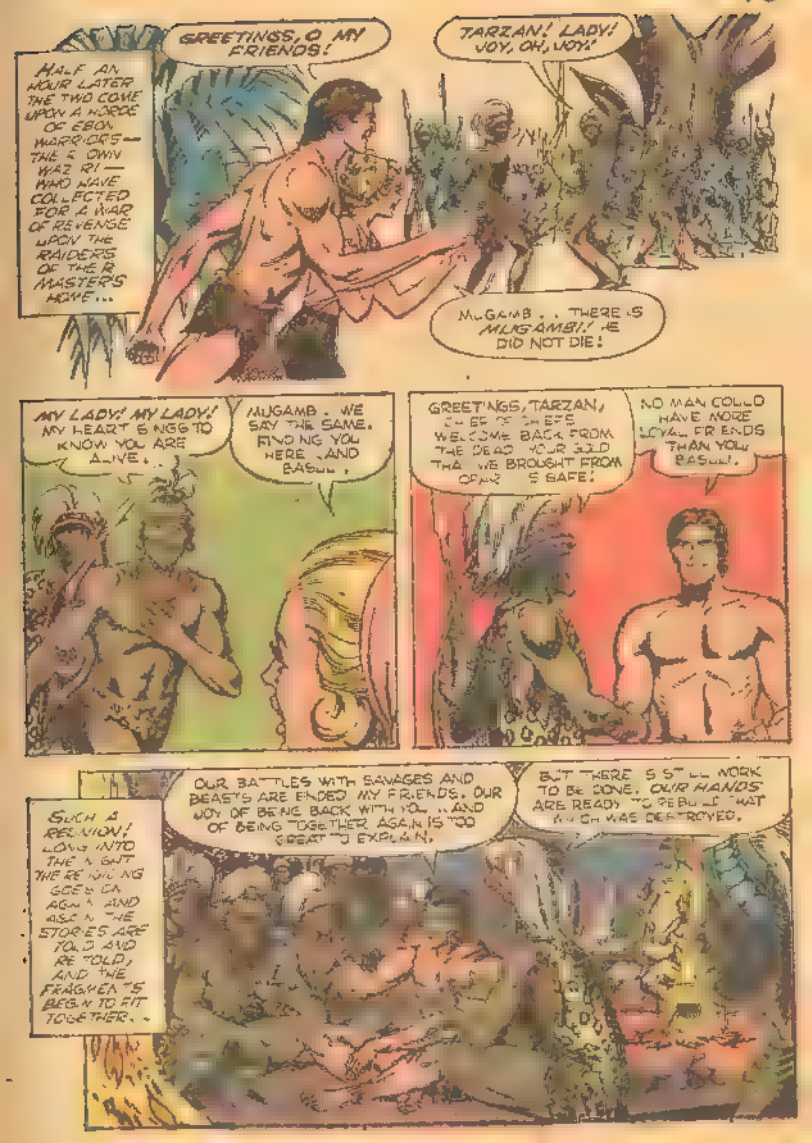
AS TARZAN ARRIVES, HIS KEEN COMPREHENDING GLANCE TAKES IN THE WHOLE SCENE AND ENDS UPON THE FIGURE OF A WOMAN FACING A GREAT LION.
THIS HAS TO BE THE END. NONE OF US CAN ESCAPE SUCH A MADNESS.

JANE'S CRY OF GLADNESS DIES IN TERROR AS THE LION TURNS ITS ATTENTION TO THIS NEW VICTIM.

NOT AS AN ORDINARY MORTAL DOES TARZAN STRIKE, BUT WITH THE MADDENED FRENZY OF A WILD BEAST. THE LION FALLS LIFELESS.


MY HUSBAND! OH JOHN.
FOR A BRIEF MOMENT TARZAN HOLDS JANE TO HIM AS HE GAZES ABOVE HIM AT THE LIONESS WHO HE KNOWS WILL SHORTLY SUCCUMB THEN.


HOLD TIGHT! TO REMAIN HERE IS TO COURT DEATH.
WHEN THEY REACH THE SPOT WHERE WERPER SHOULD BE
WERPER—OR WHATEVER, THE NAME HE USED AS OUR GUEST HAS GONE A DOING SO HE ADMITS HIS GUILT.
THEN LET HIM LIE IN HIS BED OF LIES! JOHN WANT TO GO HOME.
THEN HOME IT WILL BE! I DO NOT WANT YOU EXPOSED TO FURTHER DANGER TO SEARCH FOR THE THIEVING RASCAL.
A WAZIR SPEAR! OUR LOYAL FRIENDS HAVE BURNED THE RAIDERS OUT.
THEIR WAY LEADS PAST THE VILLAGE OF AHMET BEN, AND THERE THEY FIND THEIR RUINS.
GOD BLESS THEM, OH, JOHN— HOW THEY FOUGHT TO SAVE ME FROM THOSE FIENDS!
OUR WAZIRI FRIENDS ARE NOT FAR AHEAD! I RECALL EVERYTHING NOW...THE GOLD, THE JEWELS OF OPAR— THEY ARE GONE, JANE, BUT WE HAVE EACH OTHER. OUR LOVE AND OUR LOYAL FRIENDS.
IF ONLY POOR MUGAMBI COULD HAVE LIVED! HE STOOD BY ME TO THE LAST, AND ALL OF THOSE OTHERS.


HALF AN HOUR LATER THE TWO COME UPON A HORDE OF EBON WARRIORS—THE O'WIN WAZ RI—WHO HAVE COLLECTED FOR A WAR OF REVENGE UPON THE RAIDERS OF THEIR MASTER'S HOME...
GREETINGS, O MY FRIENDS!
TARZAN! LADY! JOY, OH, JOY!
MUGAMB... THERE IS MUGAMBI! HE DID NOT DIE!
MY LADY! MY LADY! MY HEART SINGS TO KNOW YOU ARE ALIVE...
MUGAMB. WE SAY THE SAME. FIND NG YOU HERE, AND BASUL.
GREETINGS, TARZAN, LORD OF APES. WELCOME BACK FROM THE DEAD. YOUR GOLD THAT WE BROUGHT FROM OPAR IS SAFE.
NO MAN COULD HAVE MORE LOYAL FRIENDS THAN YOU BASUL.
SUCH A REUNION! LONG INTO THE NIGHT THE REJOICING GOES ON AGAIN AND AGAIN THE STORIES ARE TOLD AND RETOLD, AND THE FRAGMENTS BEGIN TO FIT TOGETHER...
OUR BATTLES WITH SAVAGES AND BEASTS ARE ENDED MY FRIENDS. OUR JOY OF BEING BACK WITH YOU... AND JOY OF BEING TOGETHER AGAIN IS TOO GREAT TO EXPLAIN.
BUT THERE STILL WORK TO BE DONE. OUR HANDS ARE READY TO REBUILD WHAT MUCH WAS DESTROYED.

M GAMB, I AM GO NG TO KEEP TH S B T O PAR TO REMIND US OF ALL WE HAVE BEEN THROUGH. ONLY WE COULD GUESS WHAT BECAME OF THE JEWELS STOLEN FROM YOU IN THE JUNGLE.
AH, THAT WAS A STRANGE HAPPENING, BWANA TARZAN. WE WILL NEVER KNOW. COME LET'S CELEBRATE WITH A HUNT.
MEANTIME BACK ON THE MAIN PARTY AND THE GUIDE
LATER AS THE PARTY RETURNS FROM A SUCCESSFUL HUNT...
LOOK, JOHN! A CROCODILE.
THE REVENGE OF WORTHER AND HIS MEN-TRIED TO KILL TARZAN AND STOLE THE JEWELS OF OPAR
NO BWANA TARZAN, LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP. WE HAVE MUCH TO TRAVEL! CLARK AND WORTHER GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR.
OH, JOHN ARE THEY?
YES THE JEWELS THE REAL JEWELS OF OPAR. EVEN IN DEATH WORTHER HAS NAUGHT TO GAIN. BUT HOW DID HE COME BY THEM AGAIN?
AH NOW CAN WORTHER FOR BOTH CLARK AND WORTHER ARE DEAD! AS LIFE SEEMS IT, TARZAN IS AGAIN THE OWNER OF HIS PRETTY PEBBLES. THE JEWELS OF OPAR.
THE END

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Mabu and Kaino were squatted by one of the hunters' campfires, listening to Timai and Dalu argue over the intelligence of jungle animals.

"I say the elephant is the smartest of all," vowed Dalu, who was known for his unpleasant disposition. He and Hamasai, Mabu's father and leader of the party, had clashed several times during the journey.

"Why did you bring Dalu with us?" Mabu had asked, after one of the clashes.

"Because he earned the right," Hamasai had replied, "by trapping three elephants with very large tusks. The ivory from them brought much in barter at the trading post."

At the moment, Dalu was scowling. He resented anyone disagreeing with him. But Timai was the wisest man in the tribe in the ways of animals and would yield to no one if he thought he was right himself. He was arguing that all the beasts were smart, none could be singled out as the smartest.

"Once," Dalu continued, "I saw an elephant pull up a clump of grass. Before eating, he banged it against his chest to knock off the

dirt. Now—" his voice took on a note of triumph, "—was not the elephant smart?"

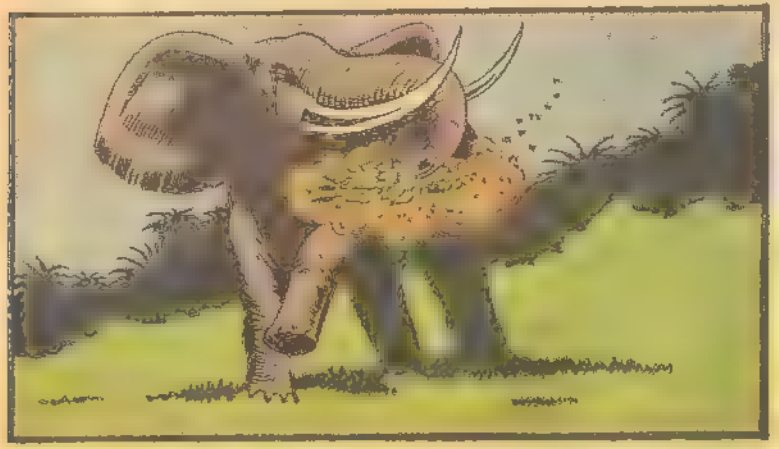
Timai nodded. "But no smarter than the lion who stalks upwind, letting the herd of game catch his scent, then charges to stampede them toward his lioness who is waiting downwind to make the kill. Or the gorilla who lives in peace with the great beasts—lion, elephant and buffalo—and harms none of his weaker neighbors. He builds nests for his family, is their guide and protector through the densest of jungles, and never attacks unless disturbed at his feeding or is taken by surprise. Even the hyena is smart. He lets the lion or leopard do his killing for him. And the baboon—"

Dalu jumped to his feet. "Enough!" he shouted. "You may talk until the light appears and you will not change my mind!" He stalked away angrily.

Timai looked at Mabu and Kaino. Laughter shown in his black eyes. "A man who has a deaf mind misses much," he said.

"How did you learn about animals?" asked Kaino.

"By watching them and by talking with other hunters." Timai replied. "The animals—" he glanced after Dalu, "—better than some men."



The two boys chuckled. For a moment Mabu watched the campfire flames leaping up like serpents' tongues. Then he said, "Will you tell us an animal story, Timai?"

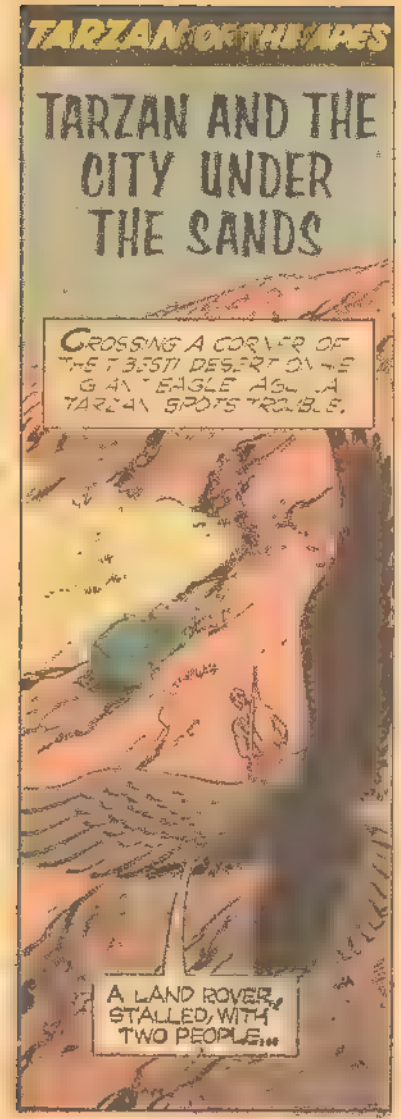
The hunter scratched his cheek thoughtfully. "I cannot think of one." He stared at a baobab tree silhouetted against the moon lit sky. Its three huge trunks grew from a single one, and its top looked as if it were the tree s roots. "Did you ever hear the story of the baobab tree?" he asked.

Mabu and Kaino shook their heads.

"When the Chief of the gods finished making the world," said Timai, "he asked Man how he liked it. Man said everything was fine except the baobab tree which was useless. Its wood was good for nothing, its fruit was good for nothing. So the Chief of the gods pulled up the baobab tree and shoved it back in the ground upside-down. That is why it looks so peculiar and distorted."

As Timai finished, Hamasai's shadow fell across the boys' faces. "It is time for sleep," he said.

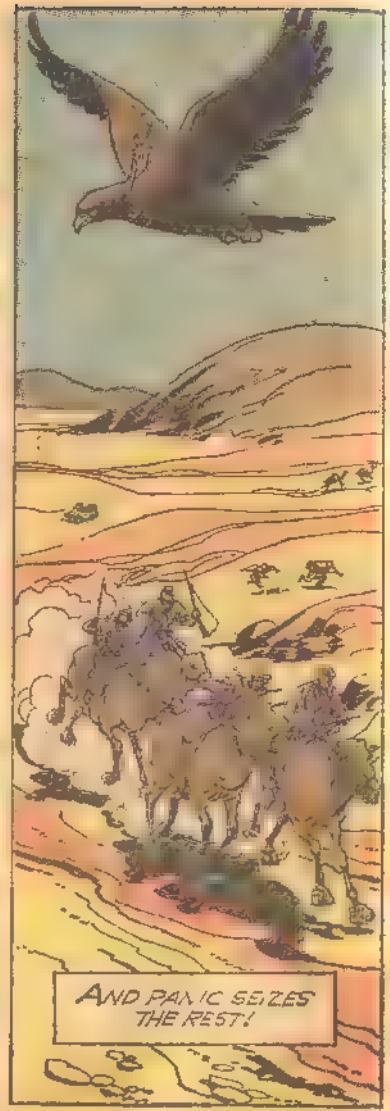
As Mabu returned to his father's dying campfire, he decided the evening had been most interesting; but time spent with Timai was always interesting—if one did not have a "deaf mind."


TARZAN OF THE APES
TARZAN AND THE CITY UNDER THE SANDS
CROSSING A CORNER OF THE TABESTI DESERT ON THE GIANT EAGLE ASH, TARZAN SPOTS TROUBLE.
A LAND ROVER, STALLED, WITH TWO PEOPLE...

...AND ARMED RIDERS HEADING FOR IT! PROBABLY BANDITS!

WITHIN EASY RIFLE RANGE, THE BANDITS OPEN FIRE!
BAM!
BEHIND THE CAR...
SHOOT, CHARLEY! THEY'RE GETTING CLOSE!
CLICK!
I WANT THEM CLOSER, GAIL, FOR A BETTER PISTOL SHOT!

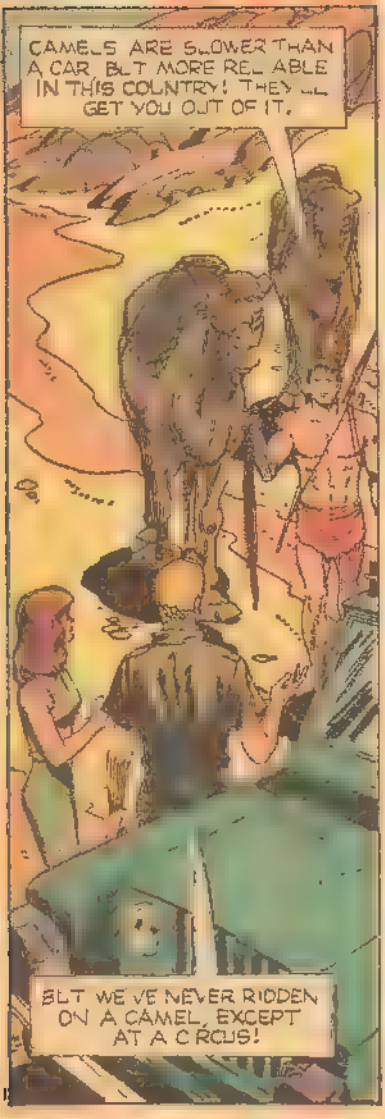
A MIGHTY WING SWEEPS TWO BANDITS OUT OF THEIR SADDLES!
BANNY KEE
YOW!

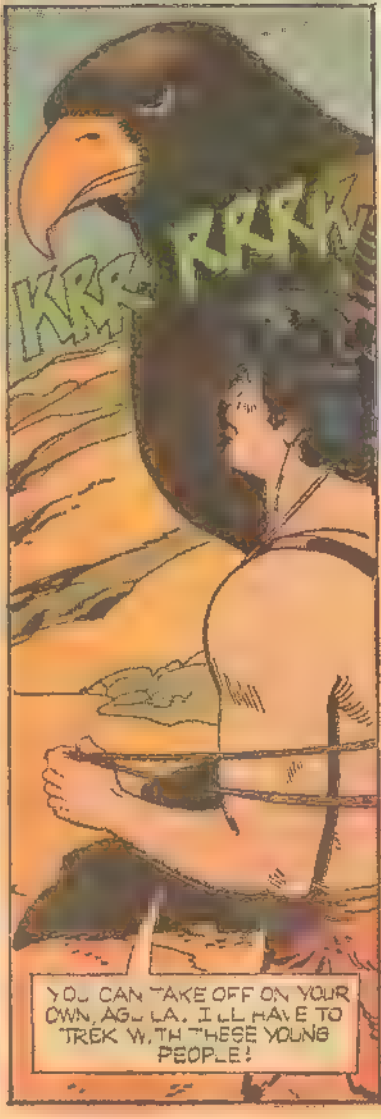

AND PANIC SEIZES THE REST!

HE...O! ARE YOU HURT?
HURT? NO, JUST FLABBERGASTED!
I THOUGHT SO—A SHARP ROCK BROKE THROUGH YOUR GAS TANK! JUST A SMELL LEFT!
ARE...ARE YOU HUMAN, WITH SUCH STRENGTH? JUST WHO ARE YOU?

I AM TARZAN OF THE APES AND MY EAGLE AGU LA CAN'T CARRY BOTH OF YOU MR ..
CHARLEY CORBETT! GAIL IS MY WIFE.
WE WANTED TO SPEND OUR HONEYMOON E NG STRANGE TH GS AND PLACES.... BUT YOU'RE THE MOST AMAZING NG THAT'S HAPPENED TO US
THERE'S MORE TO COME!

MR. TARZAN! ARE YOU LEAVING US?
ONLY TO ROUND UP . . . THE RIDERLESS CAMELS! I'LL BE BACK!
KREE-YOWP!
KY KY!

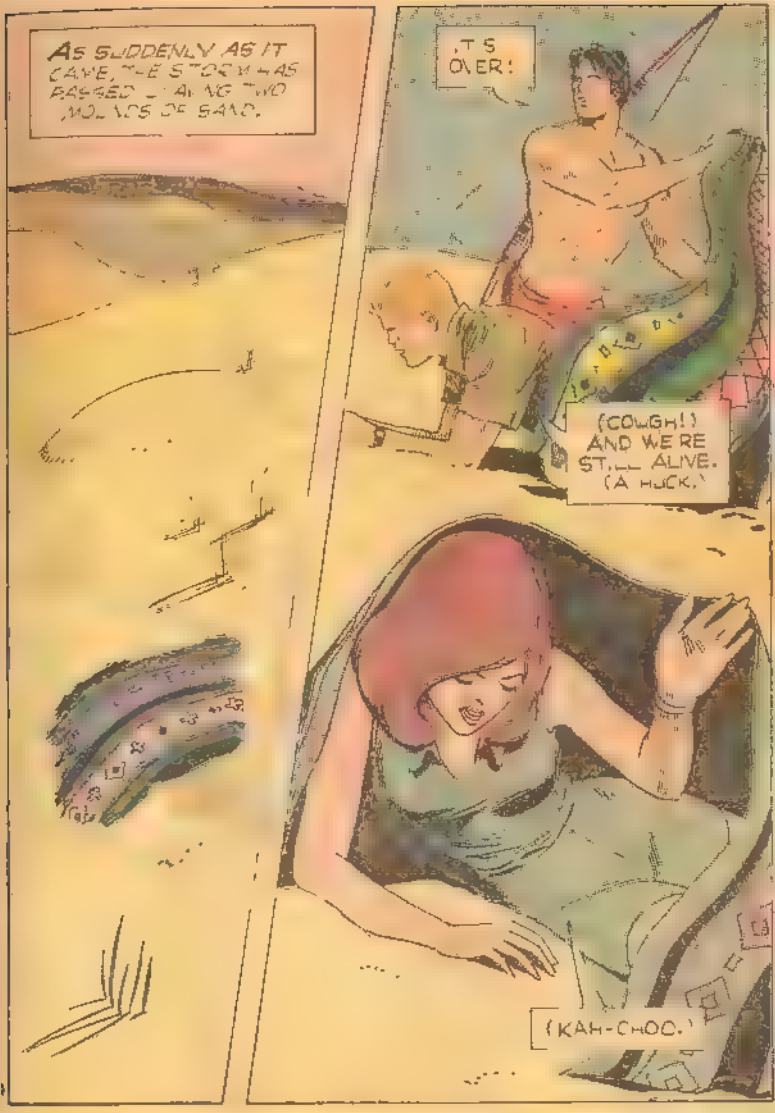

CAMELS ARE SLOWER THAN A CAR, BUT MORE RELIABLE IN THIS COUNTRY! THEY'LL GET YOU OUT OF IT.
BUT WE'VE NEVER RIDDEN ON A CAMEL, EXCEPT AT A CIRCUS!


KRR
RRRK!
YOU CAN TAKE OFF ON YOUR OWN, AGUILA. I'LL HAVE TO TREK WITH THESE YOUNG PEOPLE!

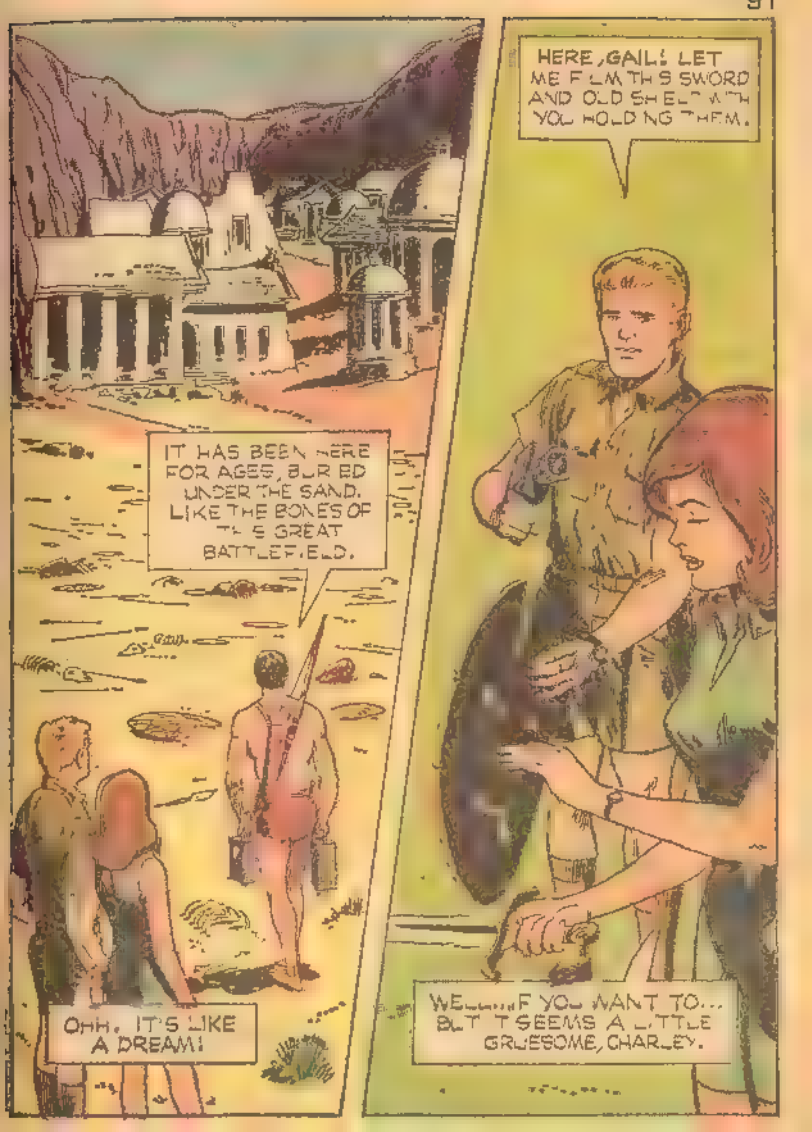
LUCKILY YOU HAVE SOME WATER LEFT. THE CAMELS WON'T NEED ANY FOR A WHILE.
WHICH ONE WILL CHARLEY AND I RIDE ON MR TARZAN?
IT'S A LONG TREK TO THE OUTSIDE YOUNG LADY. WE WON'T ASK EITHER CAMEL TO CARRY DOUBLE.
THAT MEANS YOU WALK! THAT ISN'T FAIR!

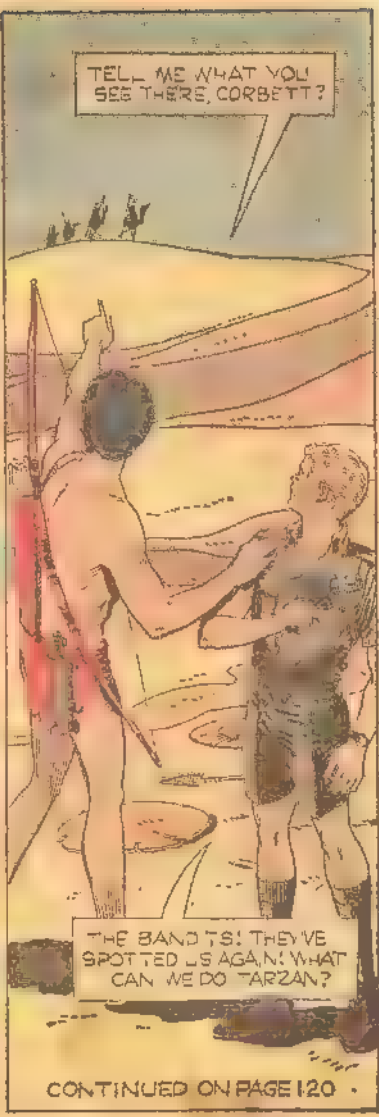
SANDSTORM COMING. WE'LL TRY TO REACH THOSE CLIFFS AHEAD OF IT!

BUT THE SANDSTORM STRIKES BEFORE THE CLIFFS ARE REACHED... TARZAN SHARES CHARLEY'S CAMEL BLANKET.


AS SUDDENLY AS IT CAME, THE STORM HAS PASSED ALONG TWO MILES OF SAND.
IT'S OVER!
(COUGH!) AND WE'RE STILL ALIVE. (AHUCK.)
(KAH-CHOO.)

THE CAMELS. THEY'RE GONE.
I EXPECTED THAT...IN A STORM AS BAD AS THIS! BUT WE STILL HAVE WATER!
LOOK! LOOK! A CITY WE NEVER SAW! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

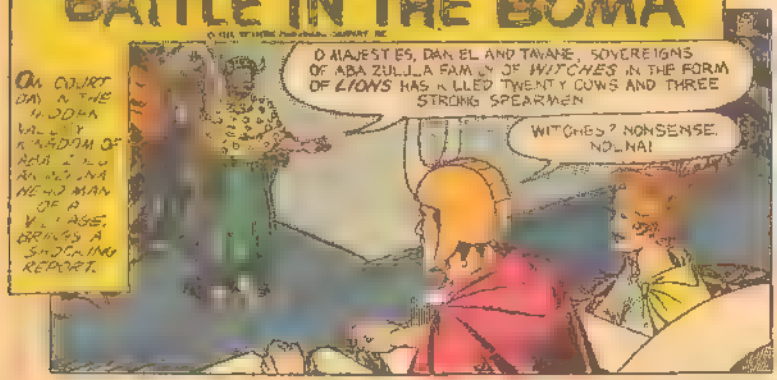

HERE, GAIL! LET ME FILM THIS SWORD AND OLD SHIELD WITH YOU HOLDING THEM.
IT HAS BEEN HERE FOR AGES, BURIED UNDER THE SAND. LIKE THE BONES OF THIS GREAT BATTLEFIELD.
OHH. IT'S LIKE A DREAM!
WELL... IF YOU WANT TO... BUT IT SEEMS A LITTLE GRUESOME, CHARLEY.

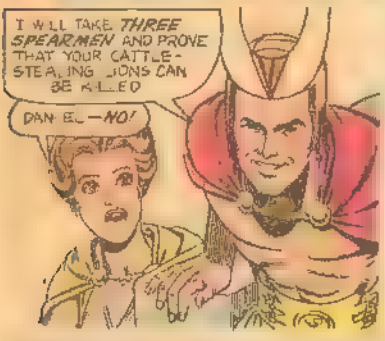


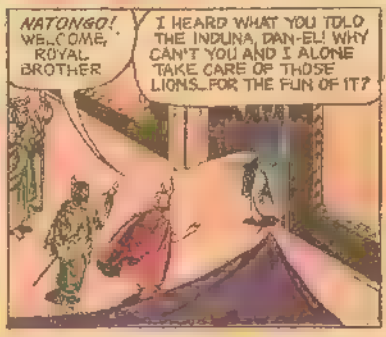
CONTINUED ON PAGE 120

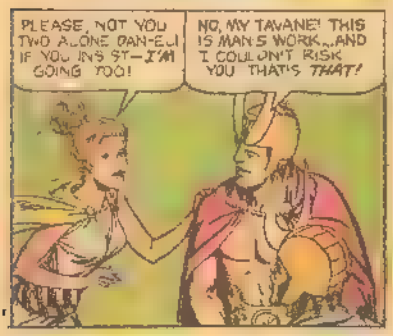
BROTHERS of the SPEAR

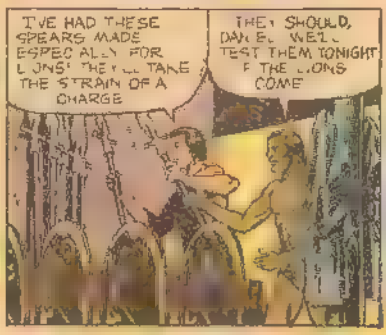
BATTLE IN THE BOMA


AN OLD COURT DAN-EL IN THE BOMA VALLEY KINGDOM OF ABA ZULU-LA AND HIS NEW MAN OF A VILLAGE, BRINGS A SHOCKING REPORT.
O MAJESTIES, DAN-EL AND TAVANE, SOVEREIGNS OF ABA ZULU-LA FAMILY OF WITCHES IN THE FORM OF LIONS HAS KILLED TWENTY COWS AND THREE STRONG SPEARMEN
WITCHES? NONSENSE. NO, NA!




NATONGO! WELCOME, ROYAL BROTHER
I HEARD WHAT YOU TOLD THE INDUNA, DAN-EL! WHY CAN'T YOU AND I ALONE TAKE CARE OF THOSE LIONS...FOR THE FUN OF IT?




I'VE HAD THESE SPEARS MADE ESPECIALLY FOR LIONS! THEY'LL TAKE THE STRAIN OF A CHARGE
THEY SHOULD, DAN-EL. WE'LL TEST THEM TONIGHT IF THE LIONS COME!

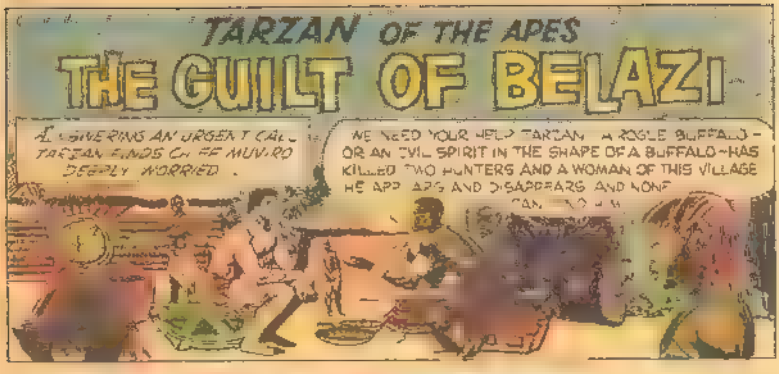
YOUR MAJESTIES — ALLOW ME TO STAY WITH YOU TONIGHT IN THE CATTLE BOMA! WITCHES OR LIONS, LET ME SHARE THE DANGER!
VERY WELL, INDUNA! BUT YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THE FIGHTING TO US!
BUT THAT NIGHT
DAN-EL CAN'T DO THIS TO ME... I'VE FOUGHT AT HIS SIDE IN BATTLE—! I'LL FACE THE LIONS WITH HIM... WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT
IN THE BOMA, A LITTLE LATER...
THE LIONS HAVE STOPPED ROARING! DAN-EL! THAT MEANS THEY ARE READY TO KILL!
TO BE KILLED, YOU MEAN! NOW HUSH, INDUNA! AND WATCH!
THEN — OUT OF THE NIGHT, THE LIONS STRIKE
DAN-EL'S AND NATONGO'S LONG JAVELINS FLASH
AAARG!
NOW — WE KILL!

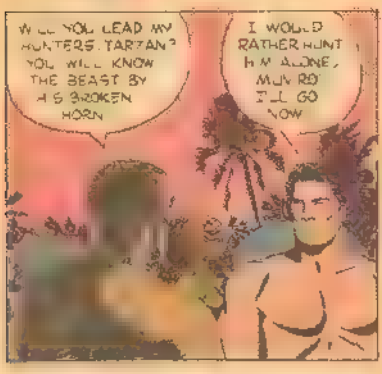
...THEN THE GREAT SPEARS ARE PUT TO USE...
ENOUGH!
AU-AH! WONDERFUL-!
BUT FROM THE DARKNESS A LIONESS STRIKES...
KARGH!
AH-EEK!
...LIONESS-!
AAUURGH!
WITHOUT TIME TO USE HIS SPEAR POINT, DAN-EL, TOO GOES DOWN!
AAARGH!
DAN-EL- DAN-EL!

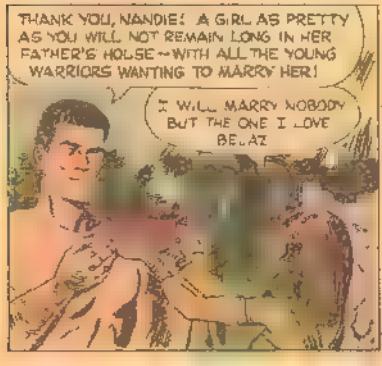
TAVANE! ARE YOU HURT—?
NO BUT

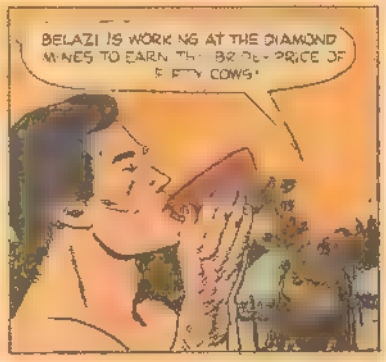
TARZAN OF THE APES

THE GUILT OF BELAZI


A MESSENGER RINGS AN URGENT CALL. TARZAN FINDS CHIEF MUVARO DEEPLY WORRIED.
WE NEED YOUR HELP TARZAN. A ROGUE BUFFALO - OR AN EVIL SPIRIT IN THE SHAPE OF A BUFFALO - HAS KILLED TWO HUNTERS AND A WOMAN OF THIS VILLAGE. HE APPEARS AND DISAPPEARS AND NONE CAN KILL HIM




THANK YOU, NANDE! A GIRL AS PRETTY AS YOU WILL NOT REMAIN LONG IN HER FATHER'S HOUSE - WITH ALL THE YOUNG WARRIORS WANTING TO MARRY HER!
I WILL MARRY NOBODY BUT THE ONE I LOVE, BELAZI.



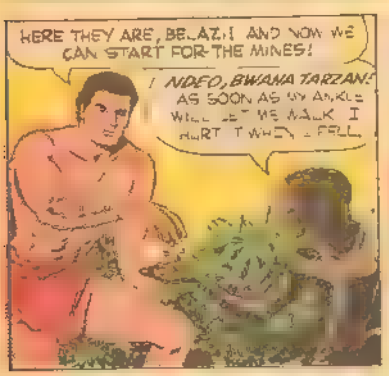
HE'S A LUCKY MAN! BUT IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME FOR HIM TO SAVE THAT MUCH MONEY!
I WILL WAIT! BELAZI KNOWS THAT!
GOOD HUNTING, LORD TARZAN
GOOD LUCK TO YOU AND TO BELAZI, LITTLE NANDIE!
I ATE THAT DAY.
THE SCENT OF THE BUFFALO IS STRONG, AND – HAH! A GUNSHOT!
BLAM!
AND NOT FAR AWAY, A YOUNG MAN TRIES TO ESCAPE THE WRATH OF AN ANGERED ANIMAL....
ORRRH! HRR-UNH!
THE RAGING BUFFALO STOPS SHORT, AS A LION'S ROAR SHAKES THE JUNGLE.
OOOOM! OOOOOM! OOOOOM! UNH! UNH!
THEN THE BULL WHEELS ABOUT AND PLUNGES INTO THE THICKETS..

BELAZI! COME DOWN. IT WAS THE "LION"! AND THE BULL HAS GONE!
TARZAN.
DIDN'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRY TO KILL A BUFFALO WITH AN OLD "GAS-PIPE" GUN LIKE THIS, BELAZI?
YES BUT WHEN HE CHARGED ME WHAT COULD I DO?
OWW-OOOH. BETTER IF THE BULL HAD KILLED ME! MY HONOR IS GONE! THE BRIDE-PRICE IS GONE. THE DIAMONDS ARE GONE.
WHAT DIAMONDS, BELAZI?
THE DIAMONDS I STOLE—AND STUFFED INTO THE MUSKET FOR SAFE KEEPING! I SHOT THEM INTO THE HIDE OF THAT ROGUE BUFFALO. OWWEE. AND NOW MEN FROM THE VILLAGES ARE HUNTING ME.
WHY DID YOU STEAL, BELAZI?
TO GET A BRIDE-PRICE SOONER —AND BECOME RICH FOR NANDIE'S SAKE! WHEN THEY FOUND ME OUT, I KNOCKED DOWN A GUARD AND RAN! BUT MY GUILT HAS CAUGHT UP WITH ME. OWWAH.
BELAZI, IF YOU COULD GET THOSE DIAMONDS BACK, WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO RETURN THEM AND CONFESS? I WILL GO WITH YOU!
NDEO, BWANA TARZAN! I WOULD! BUT THEY ARE GONE — INTO THE HIDE OF THAT BULL.

COME THEN FOLLOW ME AND WE WILL FIND THE BULL
BUT BWANA TARZAN, WHAT IF HE FINDS US FIRST?
THE ROGUE BULL IS IN THAT THICKET. HE HAS DOUBLED ON HIS OWN TRAIL TO AMBUSH US. WALK FORWARD, BELAZI!
IT IS DEATH BUT IF TARZAN COMMANDS I WILL GO
WHEN THE BULL CHARGES, TURN AND RUN - FOR YOUR LIFE - STRAIGHT UNDER THIS TREE. IF YOU GO ANYWHERE ELSE HE WILL CATCH YOU.
NDEO, TARZAN!
URRRRNH!
YEOW! TARZAN.
BUT JUST UNDER THE TREE, A ROOT TRIPS BELAZI.
AI-EEK!

URRH!
UHG!

T- T S
DEAD!
YES - ITS NECK IS BROKEN! AND NOW, BELAZI, I WILL GET THE DIAMONDS THAT YOUR SHOT DROVE INTO .TS H DE!


HERE THEY ARE, BE..AZ..! AND NOW WE CAN START FOR THE MINES!
/ NDEO, BWANA TARZAN! AS SOON AS MY ANKLE WILL ..T ME WALK I HURT T WHEN I FELL

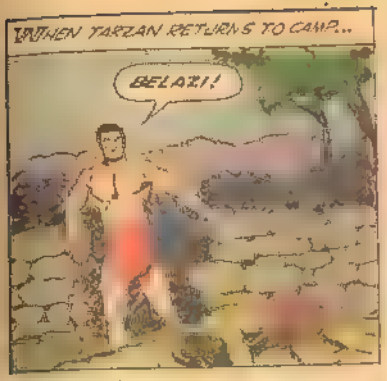
YOU HAVE TORN A.. GAMENT N YOUR ANKLE, BE AZ.. I W.. EA E YOU FRE.. N TH S ABANDONED ..T E KRAA .. .. I BRING H MEAT A .. CAMP

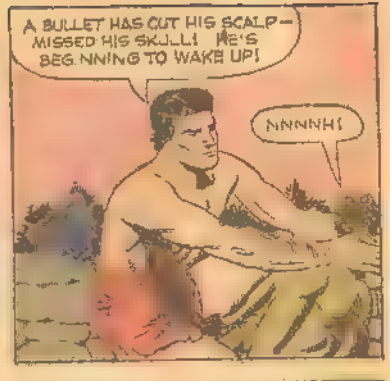
START A FIRE BE AZ
YOU WILL BE BACK SOON, BWANA TARZAN? I HAVE NO WEAPON NOW

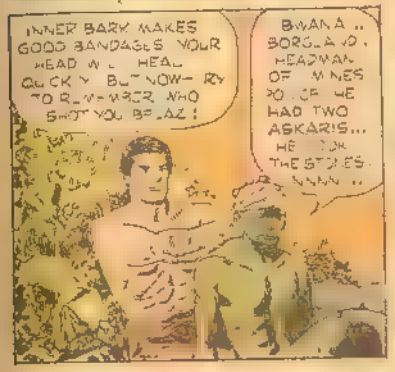
A FEW MINUTES LATER
WA.. SM.. SMOKE. PERHAPS OLD MAN BE AZ S.. OS.. MAN I THOUGHT

WELL, WELL! HERE'S OUR DIAMOND THIEF, AS LARGE AS LIFE! DON'T TRY TO RUN, BELAZI!
B'WANA BORGLAND
YES, "B'WANA BORGLAND," CHIEF OF THE MINES POLICE, SEIZE HIM AND SEARCH HIM!
HERE, B'WANA - SIX OF THEM. THEY WERE HIDDEN IN HIS LOINCLOTH.
SIX BIG DIAMONDS — A FORTUNE FOR A SMART THIEF.
BUT BELAZI ISN'T SMART. STAND AWAY FROM HIM, ASKARIS!
B'WANA BORGLAND I WAS ON MY WAY BACK TO RETURN THEM. PLEASE BELIEVE ME
B'WANA—!
BLAM!

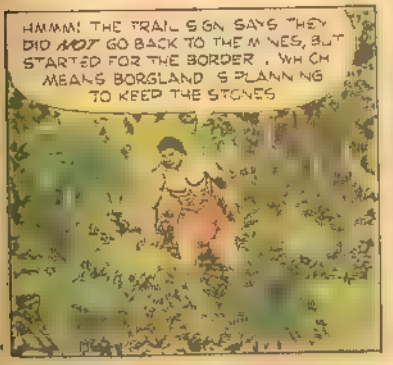
COME! LEAVE THAT CARCASS FOR THE VULTURES! I HAVE NO MORE TIME TO WASTE!
LATER..
BWANA BORGLAND! LET BWANA NOT BE ANGRY.. BUT THIS IS NOT THE WAY BACK TO THE MINES! IT LEADS TO THE BORDER
I KNOW WHAT WAY I AM GOING. HAND OVER YOUR RIFLES—QUICK. UNLESS YOU WOULD LIKE TO JOIN BELAZI.
!
NOW WALK AHEAD OF ME— ARM IN ARM!
NDEO! WE OBEY, BWANA
HE PLANS TO SHOOT US! WHAT CAN WE DO, BEBU?
WHEN WE REACH THE NEXT TICKET— DIVE INTO IT, ONE ON EACH SIDE OF THE TRA...
NOW—!
STOP—!
BLAM!

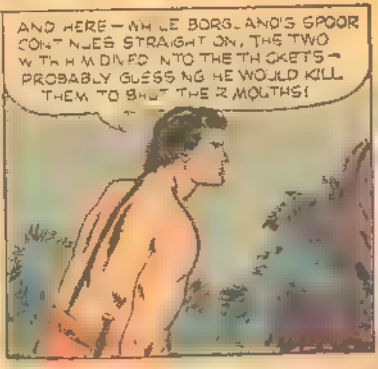

WHEN TARZAN RETURNS TO CAMP...
BELAZ!


A BULLET HAS CUT HIS SCALP— MISSED HIS SKULL! HE'S BEGINNING TO WAKE UP!
NNNNH!

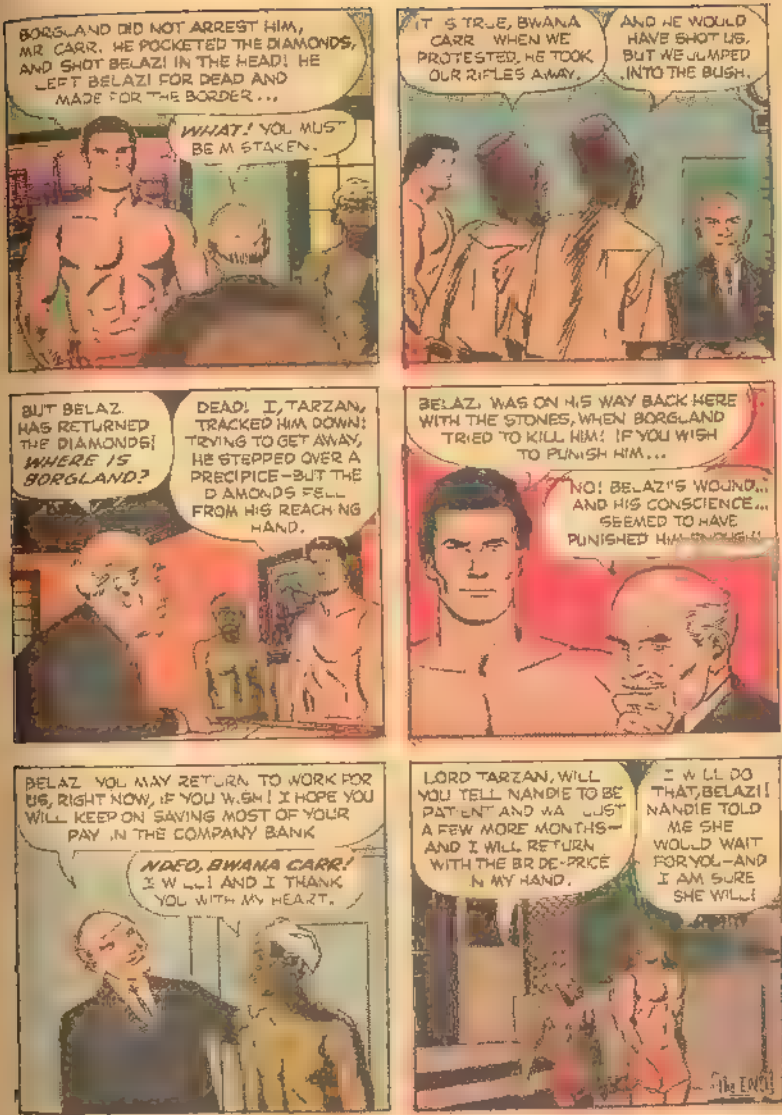

INNER BARK MAKES GOOD BANDAGES. YOUR HEAD WILL HEAL QUICKLY BUT NOW— TRY TO REMEMBER WHO SHOT YOU BELAZ!
BWANA .. BORGLAND, HEADMAN OF MINES. POLICE HE HAD TWO ASKARIS... HE TOOK THE STONES. MMM ..

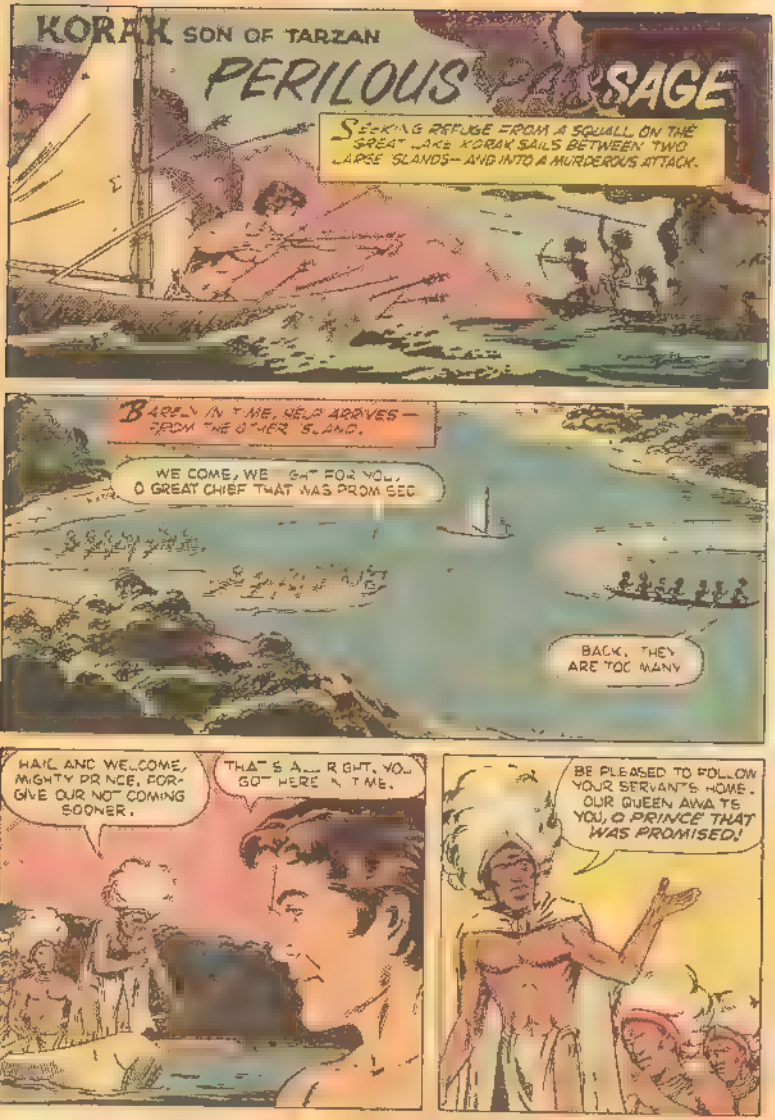
YOU WERE UNARMED BELAZ — SO BORGLAND SUSPECTS OF TRYING TO MURDER YOU. I WILL FIND OUT WHY
BE CAREFUL, BWANA TARZAN

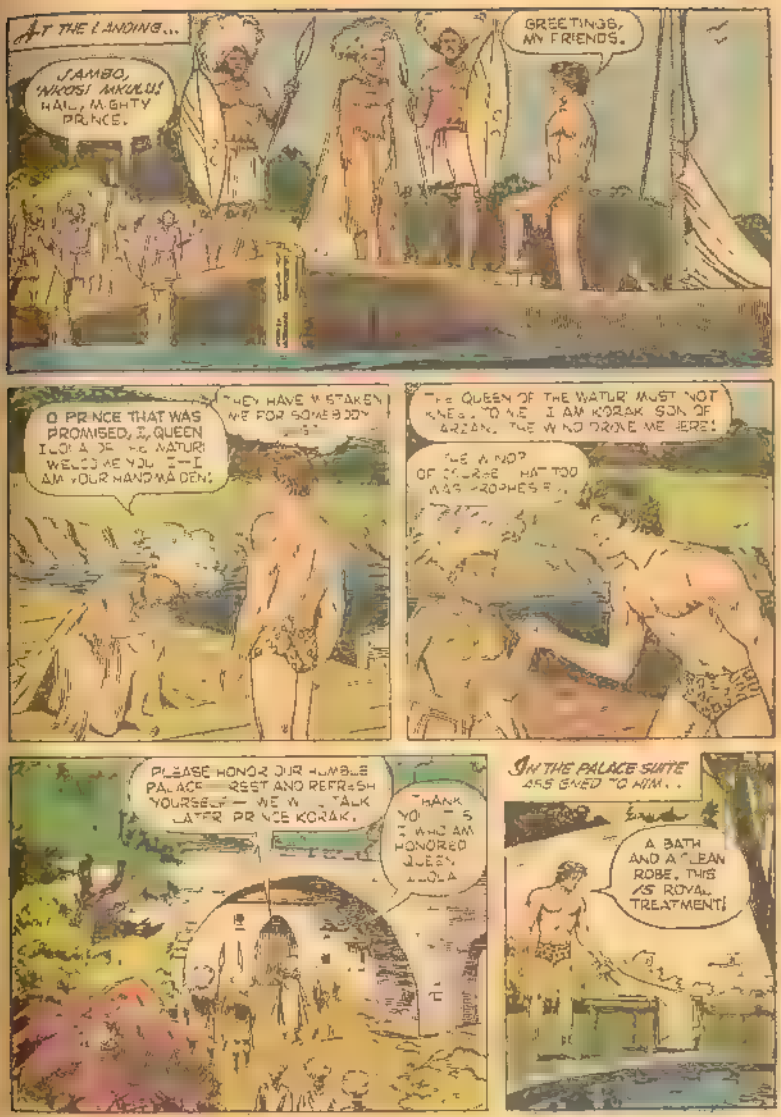

HMMM! THE TRAIL SIGN SAYS THEY DID NOT GO BACK TO THE MINES, BUT STARTED FOR THE BORDER. WHICH MEANS BORGLAND IS PLANNING TO KEEP THE STONES

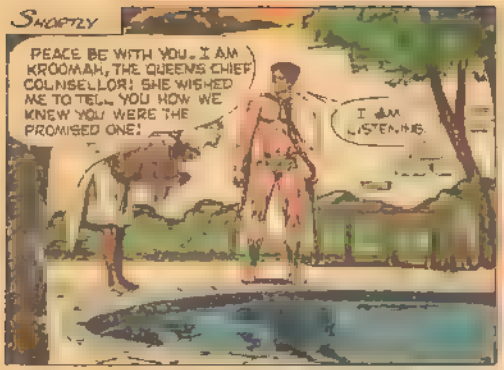

AND HERE— WHILE BORGLAND'S SPOOR CONTINUES STRAIGHT ON, THE TWO WITH HIM DIVED INTO THE THICKETS— PROBABLY GUESSING HE WOULD KILL THEM TO SHUT THEIR MOUTHS!

THAT NIGHT, BORGLAND BUILDS HIS CAMP RE HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER. HE MUST CROSS IN THE MORNING. HE HAS NO FEAR OF BEING TRACKED...
YI-!
THE DIAMONDS, BORGLAND! THE DIAMONDS YOU SHOT BELAZI FOR. GIVE THEM TO ME.
NO NO!
LOOK OUT- BEHIND YOU!
EEYAA-AA-AAH!!
THE NEXT DAY AT THE DIAMOND MINE..
O BWANA CARR, I AM GUILTY! BUT I HAVE BROUGHT BACK THE STONES I STOLE, AND I AM READY TO TAKE MY PUNISHMENT!
YOU- BROUGHT THEM BACK OF YOUR OWN ACCORD? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I SENT BORGLAND TO ARREST YOU.

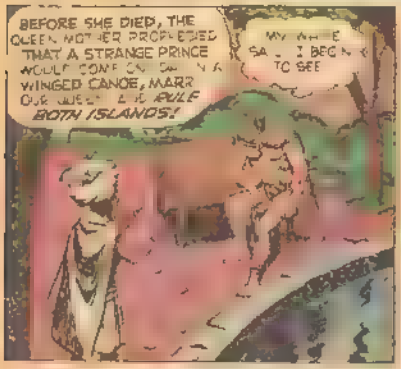

BORGLAND DID NOT ARREST HIM, MR CARR. HE POCKETED THE DIAMONDS, AND SHOT BELAZI IN THE HEAD! HE LEFT BELAZI FOR DEAD AND MADE FOR THE BORDER...
WHAT! YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN.
IT'S TRUE, BWANA CARR WHEN WE PROTESTED, HE TOOK OUR RIFLES AWAY.
AND WE WOULD HAVE SHOT US, BUT WE JUMPED INTO THE BUSH.
BUT BELAZI HAS RETURNED THE DIAMONDS! WHERE IS BORGLAND?
DEAD! I, TARZAN, TRACKED HIM DOWN! TRYING TO GET AWAY, HE STEPPED OVER A PRECIPICE—BUT THE DIAMONDS FELL FROM HIS REACHING HAND.
BELAZI WAS ON HIS WAY BACK HERE WITH THE STONES, WHEN BORGLAND TRIED TO KILL HIM! IF YOU WISH TO PUNISH HIM...
NO! BELAZI'S WOUND... AND HIS CONSCIENCE... SEEMED TO HAVE PUNISHED HIM ENOUGH!
BELAZI YOU MAY RETURN TO WORK FOR US, RIGHT NOW, IF YOU WISH! I HOPE YOU WILL KEEP ON SAVING MOST OF YOUR PAY IN THE COMPANY BANK
INDEED, BWANA CARR! I WILL! AND I THANK YOU WITH MY HEART.
LORD TARZAN, WILL YOU TELL NANDIE TO BE PATIENT AND WAIT JUST A FEW MORE MONTHS— AND I WILL RETURN WITH THE BRIDE-PRICE IN MY HAND.
I WILL DO THAT, BELAZI! NANDIE TOLD ME SHE WOULD WAIT FOR YOU—AND I AM SURE SHE WILL!
The END!

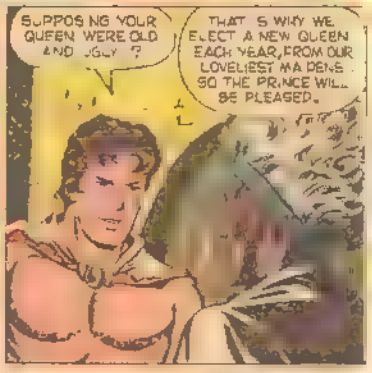

KORAK SON OF TARZAN
PERILOUS PASSAGE
SEEKING REFUGE FROM A SQUALL ON THE GREAT LAKE KORAK SAILS BETWEEN TWO LARGE ISLANDS—AND INTO A MURDEROUS ATTACK.
BARELY IN TIME, HELP ARRIVES—FROM THE OTHER ISLAND.
WE COME, WE GOT FOR YOU, O GREAT CHIEF THAT WAS PROMISED
BACK, THEY ARE TOO MANY
HAIL AND WELCOME, MIGHTY PRINCE, FORGIVE OUR NOT COMING SOONER.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT HERE IN TIME.
BE PLEASED TO FOLLOW YOUR SERVANTS HOME. OUR QUEEN AWAITS YOU, O PRINCE THAT WAS PROMISED!

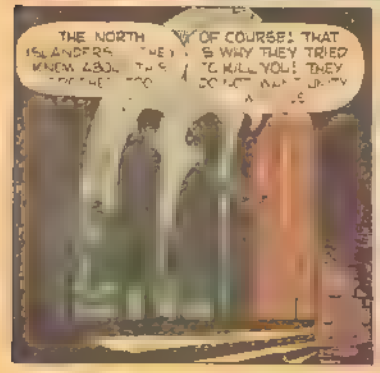

AT THE LANDING...
SAMBO, NKOSI MKULU! HAIL, MIGHTY PRINCE!
GREETINGS, MY FRIENDS.
O PRINCE THAT WAS PROMISED, I, QUEEN [illegible] AM YOUR HANDMAIDEN.
THEY HAVE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEBODY [illegible]
THE QUEEN OF THE WATUSI MUST NOT KNEEL TO ME. I AM KORAK SON OF TARZAN, THE WHO DROVE ME HERE!
HE WHO OF COURSE HAD TOO WAS PROPHESIED.
PLEASE HONOR OUR HUMBLE PALACE [illegible] REST AND REFRESH YOURSELF — WE WILL TALK LATER PRINCE KORAK.
THANK YOU [illegible] I WHO AM HONORED QUEEN [illegible]
IN THE PALACE SUITE ASSIGNED TO HIM...
A BATH AND A CLEAN ROBE. THIS IS ROYAL TREATMENT!

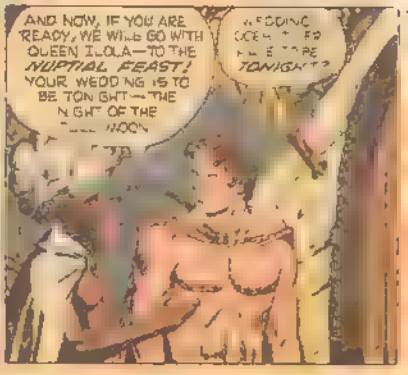

PEACE BE WITH YOU. I AM KROOMAH, THE QUEENS CHIEF COUNSELLOR! SHE WISHED ME TO TELL YOU HOW WE KNEW YOU WERE THE PROMISED ONE!
I AM LISTENING.

THE PEOPLE ON THESE TWO ISLANDS WERE ONCE ONE PEOPLE — BUT WE OF THE SOUTH ISLAND REVOLTED AGAINST A CRUEL KING! HIS MOTHER LED THE REVOLT.


BEFORE SHE DIED, THE QUEEN MOTHER PROPHESIED THAT A STRANGE PRINCE WOULD COME IN A WINGED CANOE, MARRY OUR QUEEN AND RULE BOTH ISLANDS!
MY WHITE SA... I BEG N TO SEE


SUPPOSING YOUR QUEEN WERE OLD AND UGLY ?
THAT'S WHY WE ELECT A NEW QUEEN EACH YEAR, FROM OUR LOVELIEST MAIDENS SO THE PRINCE WILL BE PLEASED.


THE NORTH ISLANDERS... KNEW ABOUT THIS...
OF COURSE! THAT'S WHY THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU! THEY DO NOT WANT UNITY


AND NOW, IF YOU ARE READY, WE WILL GO WITH QUEEN ILOLA — TO THE NUPTIAL FEAST! YOUR WEDDING IS TO BE TONIGHT — THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON
WEDDING? FEAST? TONIGHT?

PRINCE KORAK! YOU WILL ESCORT ME TO THE TO OUR MARRIAGE FEAST?
I CAN'T DISGRACE HER PUBLICLY BY REFUSING. ANYHOW, THERE'S STILL TIME —
I HAVE A HUNCH THAT ILOLA DOESN'T WANT THIS WEDDING ANY MORE THAN I DO
HOW BEAUTIFUL IS OUR QUEEN. HAIL TO OUR PRINCE.
AFTER THE FEAST DANCERS AND MUSICIANS PERFORM .BUT THE QUEEN HARDLY NOTICES THEM .
SHE KEEPS EXCHANGING LOOKS WITH THAT YOUNG WARRIOR OF THE GUARD! I WONDER ..
YOUR HIGHNESS! I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU IN PRIVATE — WHERE NONE CAN HEAR!
VERY WELL COME, EXCUSE US.
SHORTLY.
I'LL BE BACK.
THIS IS MY PRIVATE ENCLOSURE — THE SAFEST FROM LISTENERS, BUT THERE IS LITTLE TIME.

I AM NOT YOUR PROMISED PRINCE, AND, LOVELY AS YOUR SISTER IS, I HAVE NO WISH TO WED YOU—OR ANY ONE! I SUSPECT THAT YOU, TOO, DO NOT WISH THIS MARRIAGE.

PERHAPS TOGETHER WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT.
OH, H.

AHHHHH!

FORGIVE HIM, O KORAK! WE WERE TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED.

NO, THEY WOULD NOT BELIEVE YOU! THEY WOULD THINK YOU WERE DISPLEASED WITH ME AND WOULD KILL ME, EVEN IF YOU WENT AWAY.

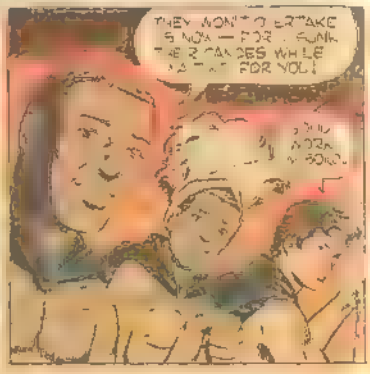
ALL THREE OF
AND NOW!
DARK ROBES.
IMOS SANA!
TAP TAP TAP
AS SOON AS YOU CAN.
I WILL, KORAK.
AND THEN
JUST THEN

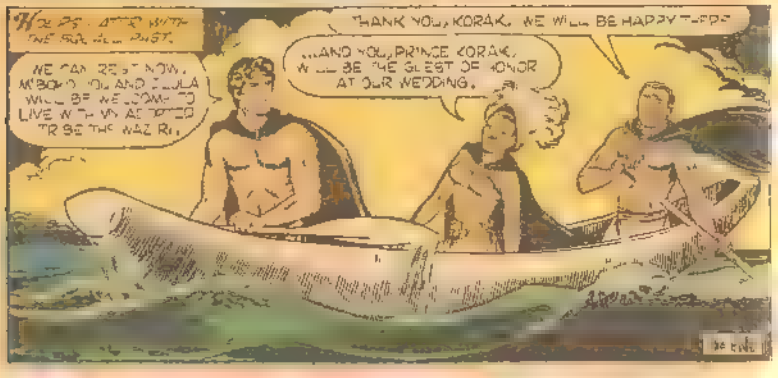
I'M BEGINNING TO BE A MAN. PERHAPS WHEN MBOKO GETS HERE —
KORAK: BEN NO YO...
KREEGAH.
HAHH!
KORAK BUNDO...O!
KNOCK!
CRACK!

KILLERS FROM THE NORTH ISLAND SENT TO SPOIL THE PROPHECY.
BLACK ROBES. THOSE ARE WHAT WE NEED, M'BOKO! HELP ME STRIP THEM.
CAN WE REACH THE QUEEN'S APARTMENT UNSEEN, M'BOKO?
I THINK SO. COME.
~SSST. ILOLA.
SOB! WH-WHAT OH, KORAK.
BLACK ROBES .. FROM THE NORTH.
YES! THEY CAME TO K__ ME—AND THEY'VE GIVEN US A WAY TO ESCAPE. PUT THIS ON, ILOLA. M'BOKO WAITS AT THE LANDING.
THIS CANOE, KORAK. FARTHEST FROM THE GUARDS.
SLOWLY, THEN, NO NOISE.
SSSSS-SWISH!
WHAT WAS THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE A CANOE SHOVING OFF. BUT IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE MUCH.

AND THEN — THE MOON RISES —
BLACK ROBES— OUT THERE! TO THE CANOES AFTER THEM!
KILL! KILL THEM!

THE MOON IS UNDER AGAIN. IT STAYS DARK THE REST OF US ARE
PADDLE— HARDER


THEY WON'T OVERTAKE US NOW — FOR I SUNK THE CANOES WHILE WAITING FOR YOU!
YOU WERE A BOLD


HOURS AFTER WITH THE SUN HIGH ABOVE THE EAST.
"THANK YOU, KORAK. WE WILL BE HAPPY TO BE
...AND YOU, PRINCE KORAK, WILL BE THE GUEST OF HONOR AT OUR WEDDING.
WE CAN REST NOW. MBONGO AND TULA WILL BE WELCOMED LIVE WITH THE ADOPTED TRIBE OF THE WAZIRI.

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When Mabu and Kaino, with their host Sayid the Somali boy, came out of the tent to which they had been assigned, the shadows were growing long. The small fires had grown to larger ones, around which figures in gorgeously colored robes and headcloths were busy with preparations for the evening meal.

"Those people at the fires!" exclaimed Mabu. "Below their eyes, their faces are covered with thin cloth!"

Sayid nodded. "They are wives. And the cloths are called veils."

"Why do they wear them?" asked Kaino.

"When a woman of our tribe marries, no one save her husband may look upon her face again," Sayid explained.

Mabu glanced around. "I do not see my father or the hunters or any of your tribesmen. Where are they?"

"They have gone to the well," said Sayid. "And I must go to help with the water. Would you like to go with me?"

Mabu and Kaino nodded in unison.

"The cattle are gone, too," said Mabu, following Sayid past the tethered camels and the now-empty boma where the Somalis' cattle had been penned.

"The younger boys have driven them to the well," said Sayid.

Kaino looked puzzled. "How can beasts drink from a well?"

"They cannot," Sayid smiled. "They drink from a trough near the well. After the cattle have been watered, the camels are driven out to drink."

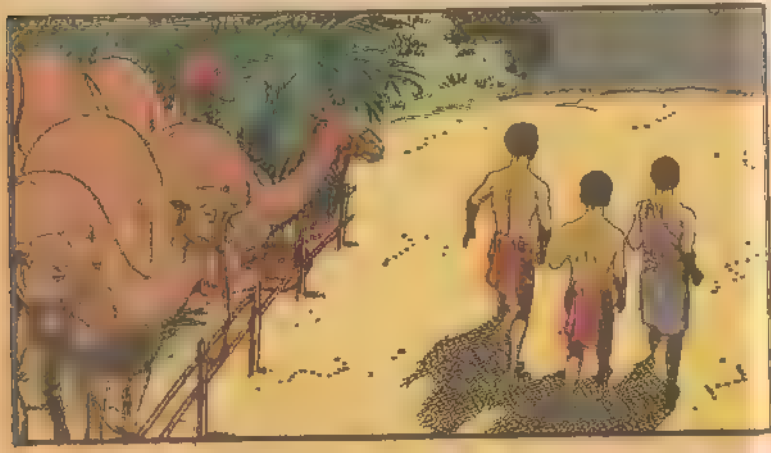
Beyond the boma was a grassy plain about the size of the clearing where the Somali village was located. On three sides thick jungle bordered this plain, on the fourth was a very low, narrow-topped ridge of rock. Sayid headed for this ridge.

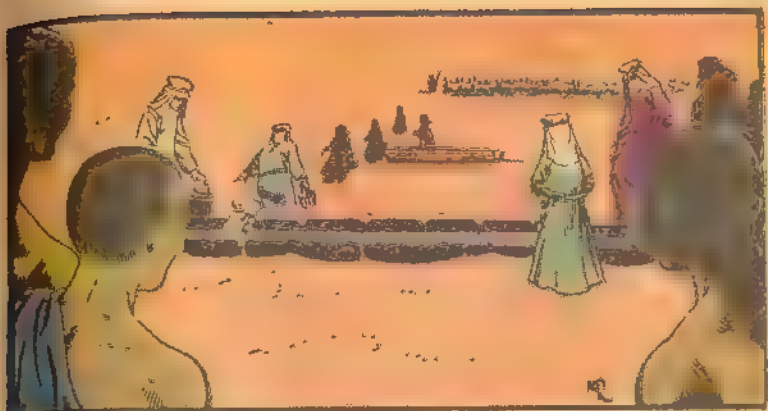
Nearing it, they heard chanting. "Ajala! Hoy-ya da!" It seemed to be coming from inside the rock.

"What is that?" gasped Kaino.

"The Song of the Well," said Sayid, starting up the ridge which, at close range proved to be a jumble of rocks.

Mabu and Kaino followed. At the top, their eyes grew round with amazement. Between them and more of the grassy plain was a deep chasm, about twenty feet long, six feet wide and sixty feet deep.





with four absolutely straight sides. Into the side opposite them were cut steps. On each step stood a chanting Somali man or woman passing buckets of giraffe hide up and down. The up buckets brimmed with clear water, the down ones were empty. Men at the chasm took the full buckets and hurried to empty them into a long wooden trough. Some distance from this trough, boys controlled the thirsty cattle with long sticks.

"When the trough is full," Sayid explained, "the boys will drive six or seven unwatered cattle to it. They will drink their fill, then return to the herd."

Mabu peered into the chasm bottom, in which water shimmered. "This is the well?" he gasped.

"Yes," said Sayid. "It was cut out many years ago by a race of giants ten-feet tall. There are many such wells in these grazing plains. No one knows whence comes the water filling them — nor how the giants knew where to cut into the earth to find it. It is a great mystery."

"Africa has many mysteries," said Kaino.

Mabu said nothing. To him, there was nothing particularly mysterious about the wells. Not if one believed in the gods who watched over the welfare of the people and the creatures of the earth!

TARZAN AND THE CITY UNDER THE SANDS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 92

PURSUED BY BANDITS, TARZAN AND TWO YOUNG AMERICANS SEEK SHELTER IN A LONG-DEAD CITY IN THE DESERT.

FOREIGNERS! MAGICIANS! KILL THEM!

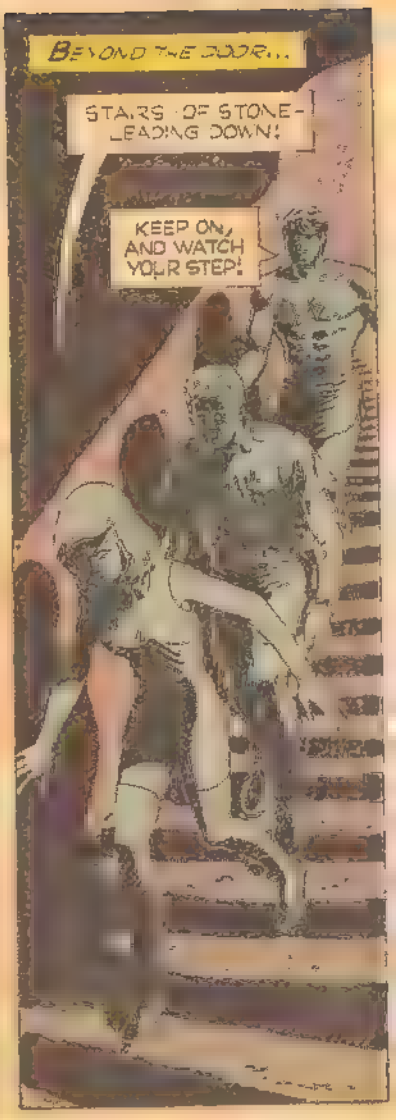
PING

GET OUT OF SIGHT! I'LL TRY TO STOP THEM!

OWK!
AND THEN, A NEAR MISS STRIKES.
CRACK!

NO CHARLES HE DIDN'T MELANCHOLY.

PING
NSIDE, QUICK! WE'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE!


BEYOND THE DOOR...
STAIRS OF STONE- LEADING DOWN!
KEEP ON, AND WATCH YOUR STEP!

IT S A CAVERN UNDER

A CRUMBLING STAIR LEADS DOWN TO DARK LITTLE LAKE.
THE ANCIENT CITY'S WATER SUPPLY! AND THAT GAS FLAME HAS BEEN BURNING FOR UNTOLD CENTURIES.
EEEK! WHAT'S THAT?
A WHITE CROCODILE, AFTER A FISH!

IT'S WHITE-AND BLIND.
LIKE THE FISH IN MAMMOTH CAVE!
SUDDENLY FROM THE
KRANG!

KRANG!
KRANG!
NOW THEY'RE CAUGHT US WITH NO PLACE TO GO.
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN. AND CHARLEY HOLD YOUR FIRE!
KRANG!

UNDER POUNDING FEET THE ANCIENT EARTH CRUMBLES.
AND IN THE DARK WATER BELOW THE CROCODILES WAIT.
YAA-AAHH
EEYOWW!
SPLASH!

IN SECONDS THE STEELING MEN DISAPPEAR.
WHAT AN AWFUL WAY!
AND I'LL BE!
THE STONE STAIR IS GONE. THAT MEANS WE'LL DIE HERE, TOO!
PERHAPS NOT. I SMELL FRESH AIR. COME!

AT THE CAVERN'S END...
DAYLIGHT! BUT HOW CAN WE CLIMB OUT, TARZAN?
IF YOU'RE TIRED CORBETT JUST REST AND I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU!

COME ON GAIL! AFTER WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH NOTH NG CAN STOP
HOW I FEEL, CHARLEY!

HERE IS THE BANDIT I WOUNDED! HE IS NOT TOO BADLY HURT TO TAKE ALONG WITH US, AFTER A NIGHT'S REST.

NEXT DAY...
TARZAN SOME DAY I'LL COME BACK HERE WITH AN EXPEDITION AND MAKE THIS BURIED CITY FAMOUS.
DON'T COUNT ON IT, CORBETT THE NEXT BAD SANDSTORM WILL BURY IT AGAIN FOR AGES TO COME.
DAN BARRY
THE END

BROTHERS of the SPEAR

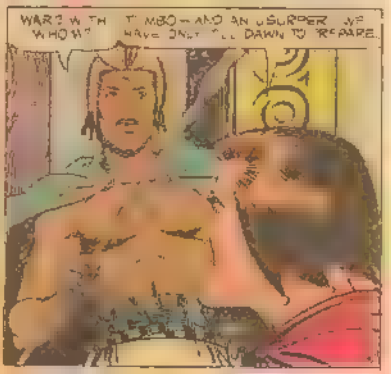
TEMBO! TEMBO!

WAR ELEPHANTS— FROM TEMBO BUT WHY? WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
TO ABA-ZULU—TO INVADE YOUR COUNTRY TAVANE! SILO THE USURPER HAS NO LOVE FOR MOLITHI'S FRIENDS—AND TEMBO IS SHORT OF FOOD

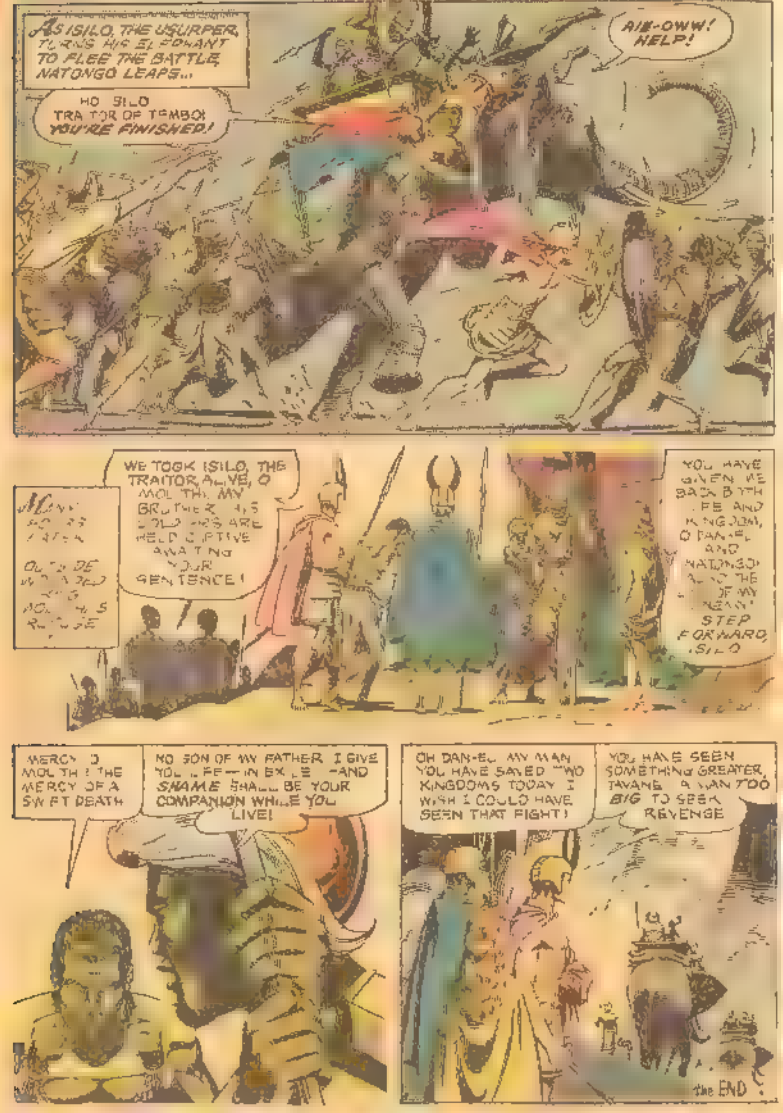
BUENA! GLAD IS TO YOUR CAVE I'LL LEAVE YOU AND TAVANE THERE WITH YOUR HUSBAND —THEN RUN TO WARN OUR PEOPLE!

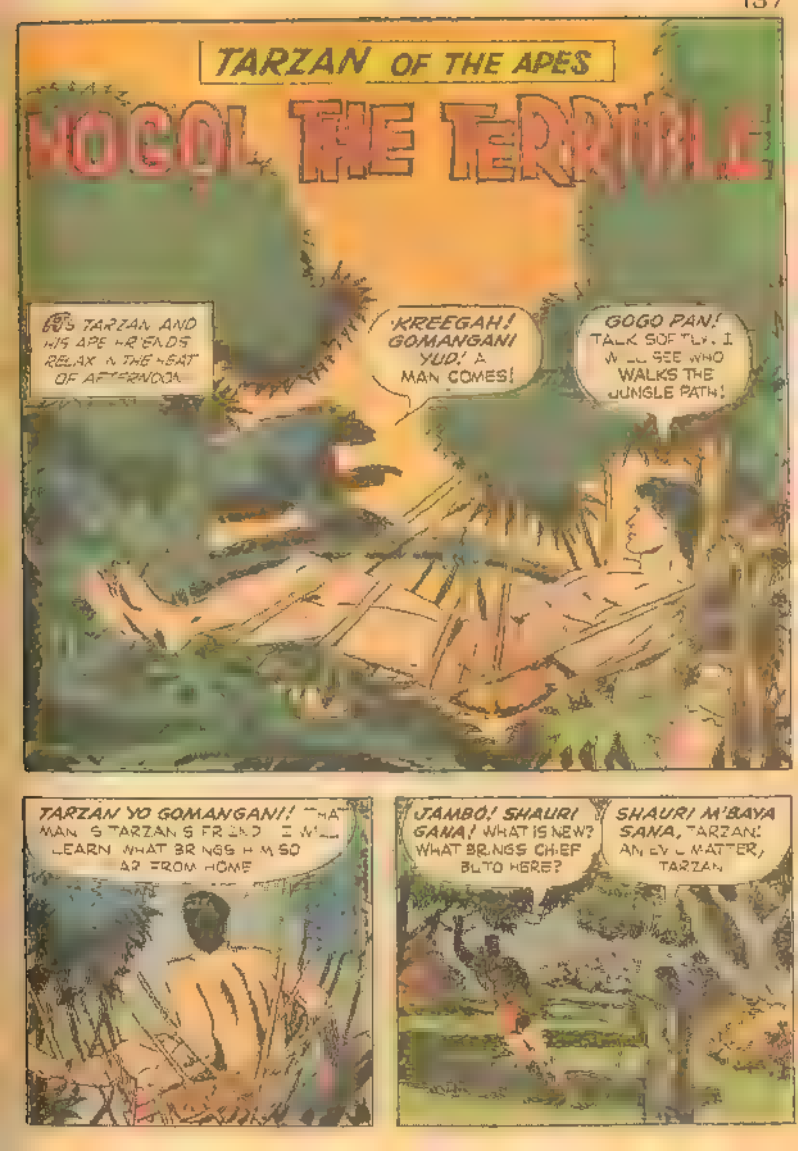
AT THE CAVE
TELL KING MOLITHI THAT I'LL BE BACK WITH MY ARMY NOW, WITH YOU —AND I'LL LOOSE THE ELEPHANTS!
MAY THE TRUE GOD SPEED YOU MY DANIEL

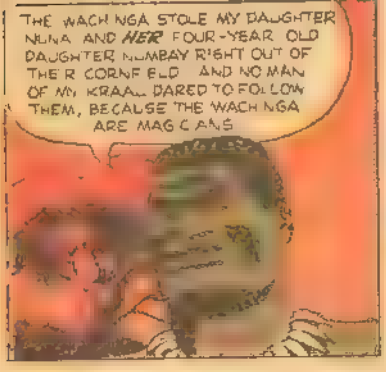
ONE HOUR SEEMS DARK...
DON'T YOU COME ALONE? WHERE'S TAVANE?
SAFE FOR NOW, NATONGO, MY BROTHER! BUT WE'RE AT WAR!

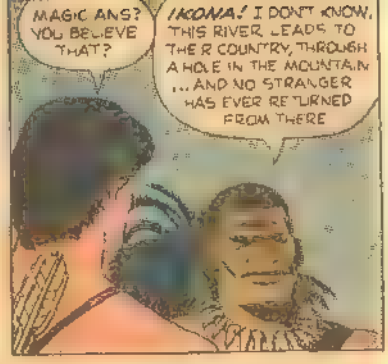

WAR WITH TEMBO—AND AN USURPER TO WHOM WE HAVE ONLY TILL DAWN TO PREPARE.

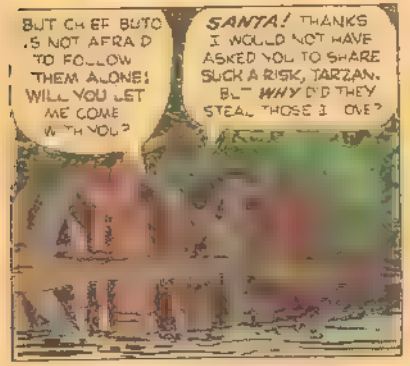
AT CRACK OF DAWN THE INVADERS CHARGE THE GATE OF ABA-ZULU
EEEE-UUUH!
TEMBO! TEMBO!
CRASH THE GATE! BATTER IT DOWN!
SUDDENLY, AT THE BASE OF THE GATE
EE!!!EE!
A TRAP!
KRA-AA-AASH!
FROM THE GATE TOWERS ABA-ZULU SPEARS STRIKE LIKE A STORM...
HAI! HAI!
FOR ABA-ZULU! FIGHT!
THEY FROM A... SIDES CHARGE THE ABA-ZULU SPEARMEN..
FOR DAN-EL AND NATONGO!
FOR ABA-ZULU! FIGHT!

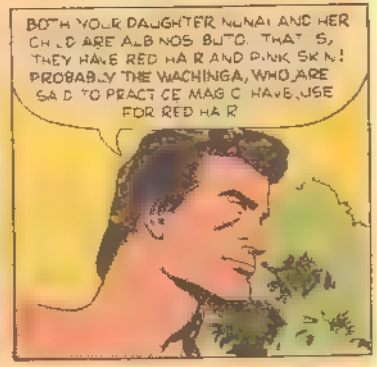

AS ISILO, THE USURPER, TURNS HIS ELEPHANT TO FLEE THE BATTLE, NATONGO LEAPS...
AIE-OWW! HELP!
HO ISILO TRAITOR OF TEMBO! YOU'RE FINISHED!
WE TOOK ISILO, THE TRAITOR, ALIVE, O MOLOTHI. MY BROTHER'S SOLDIERS ARE HELD CAPTIVE AWAITING YOUR SENTENCE!
YOU HAVE GIVEN ME BACK BOTH MY LIFE AND KINGDOM, O DANEL AND NATONGO. AND THE LIFE OF MY MAN! STEP FORWARD, ISILO
MERCY O MOLOTHI! THE MERCY OF A SWIFT DEATH
NO SON OF MY FATHER I GIVE YOU LIFE—IN EXILE—AND SHAME SHALL BE YOUR COMPANION WHILE YOU LIVE!
OH DANEL MY MAN YOU HAVE SAVED TWO KINGDOMS TODAY I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN THAT FIGHT!
YOU HAVE SEEN SOMETHING GREATER, TAVANE A MAN TOO BIG TO SEEK REVENGE
THE END

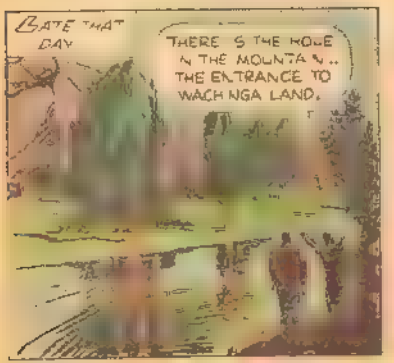

TARZAN OF THE APES
GOGO THE TERRIBLE
AS TARZAN AND HIS APE FRIENDS RELAX IN THE HEAT OF AFTERNOON
KREEGAH! GOMANGANI YUD! A MAN COMES!
GOGO PAN! TALK SOFTLY. I WILL SEE WHO WALKS THE JUNGLE PATH!
TARZAN YO GOMANGANI! THE MAN IS TARZAN'S FRIEND. I WILL LEARN WHAT BRINGS HIM SO FAR FROM HOME
JAMBO! SHAURI GANA! WHAT IS NEW? WHAT BRINGS CHIEF BLTO HERE?
SHAURI M'BAYA SANA, TARZAN! AN EVIL MATTER, TARZAN


THE WACHINGA STOLE MY DAUGHTER NUNA AND HER FOUR-YEAR OLD DAUGHTER NUMBAY RIGHT OUT OF THEIR CORNFIELD AND NO MAN OF MI KRAAL DARED TO FOLLOW THEM, BECAUSE THE WACHINGA ARE MAGICANS


MAGIC ANS? YOU BELIEVE THAT?
IKONA! I DONT KNOW. THIS RIVER LEADS TO THE R COUNTRY, THROUGH A HOLE IN THE MOUNTAIN ... AND NO STRANGER HAS EVER RETURNED FROM THERE


BUT CHEETA IS NOT AFRAID TO FOLLOW THEM ALONE! WILL YOU LET ME COME WITH YOU?
SANTA! THANKS I WOULD NOT HAVE ASKED YOU TO SHARE SUCH A RISK, TARZAN. BUT WHY DID THEY STEAL THOSE TWO?


BOTH YOUR DAUGHTER NUNA AND HER CHILD ARE ALBINOS BUTO. THAT IS, THEY HAVE RED HAIR AND PINK SKIN! PROBABLY THE WACHINGA, WHO ARE SAID TO PRACTICE MAGIC HAVE USE FOR RED HAIR

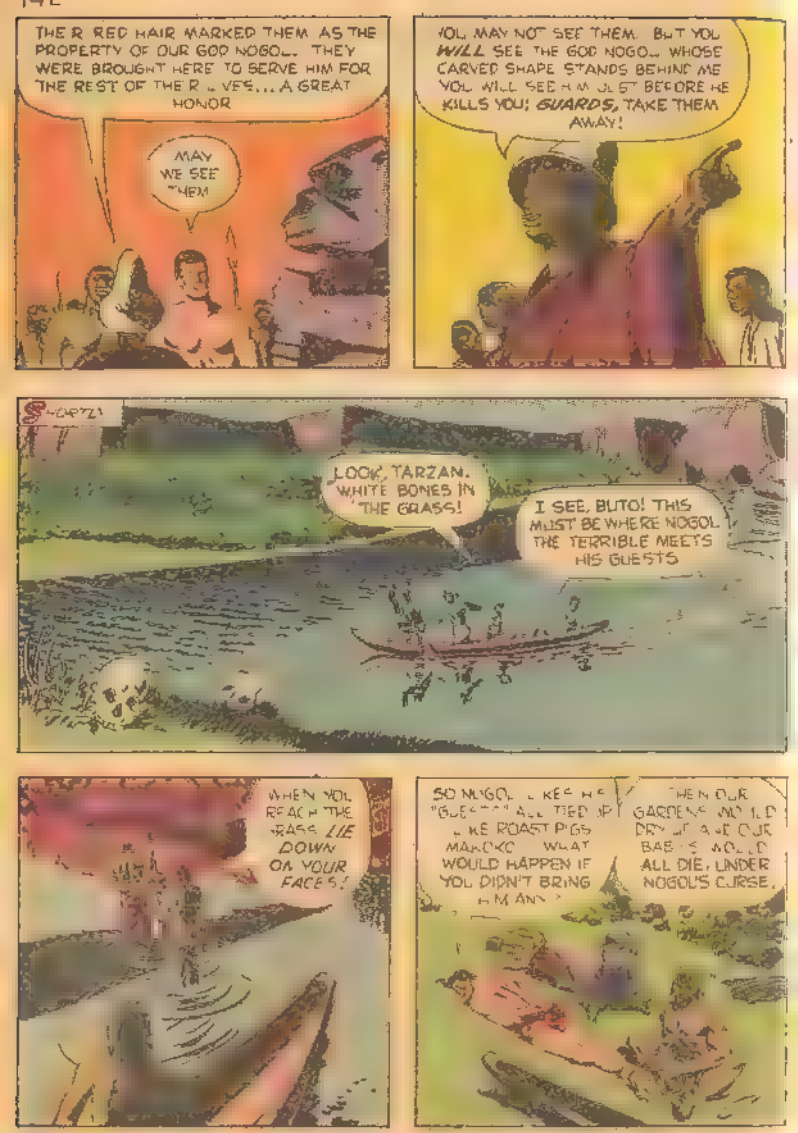

LATE THAT DAY
THERE IS THE HOLE IN THE MOUNTAIN .. THE ENTRANCE TO WACHINGA LAND.

BUT HOW CAN WE ENTER IT UNSEEN?
WAIT TILL WE ARE NEARER. AFTER DARK WE MAY FIND A CANOE

AS DARKNESS FALLS ..
AU! WHAT A THUNDERSTORM WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL IT'S OVER
YOU WAIT HERE AND REST, BUTO! I WILL LOOK A LITTLE FARTHER AND RETURN
BOOM! BARROOM! BRUM!
AWWW-HUMM. I WILL REST .. AND LET TRAIN!
A CANOE MADE FROM THE BARK OF WHATEVER WAGHINGA TREE WAS CAREFULLY OR OVERCONFIDENT
BUT AS TARZAN TOUCHES THE CANOE HE IS HIT BY A CONFUSED CHARGE OF ELECTRICITY
KAROOM!
TWO HOURS LATER WHEN THE STORM HAS PASSED AND THE SUN IS AGAIN WARM ON THE MAKELA DISTRICT ..
OW! WHAT'S THAT?
A STRANGER DEAD OR DYING HE SEEMS UNHURT

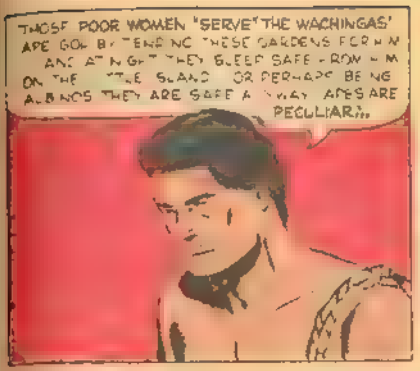
HE SAVE NO WOUNDS SOMETHING MUST HAVE KNOCKED HIM OUT.
TIE HIM AND PUT HIM IN THE CANOE LOOK AROUND FOR ANY OTHERS
LATER
THAT ONE IS ASLEEP
TAKE HIM
SOON..
AFTER A LIGHTNING BOLT HAD STUNNED ME
THE HOLE IN THE MOUNTAIN. NOW WE SHALL SEE WHAT WACHANGA LAND LOOKS LIKE
IS THERE ANY OTHER WAY IN OR OUT TARZAN?
PROBABLY NOT THIS MOUNTAIN IS SURROUNDED BY IMPASSABLE SWAMPS

LEAVING THE TUNNEL, THE CANOE MOVES UPSTREAM THROUGH PROSPEROUS FIELDS AND VILLAGES.
HI, MAKOKO. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
MORE GUESTS FOR NOGOL THE TERRIBLE! SEND A RUNNER TO CHIEF KRONAH!
JAMBO! HAIL, MIGHTY KRONAH, CALF OF THE BLACK COW.
AND MAKOKO.
ON OUR NIGHT PATROL, O KRONAH WE FOUND THESE MEN AS DEEP NEAR THE RIVER JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY!
ONE IS BLACK AND ONE IS WHITE. WHY DID YOU COME INTO FORBIDDEN GROUND STRANGERS?
WE CAME IN SEARCH OF MY DAUGHTER AND GRANDDAUGHTER WHOM YOU MACHIGAS STOLE FROM OUR VILLAGE TWO DAYS AGO! BOTH HAVE RED HAIR AND PINK SKIN. WHY DID YOU DO IT?


THE R RED HAIR MARKED THEM AS THE PROPERTY OF OUR GOD NOGO... THEY WERE BROUGHT HERE TO SERVE HIM FOR THE REST OF THE R ..VES... A GREAT HONOR
MAY WE SEE THEM
YOU MAY NOT SEE THEM. BUT YOU WILL SEE THE GOD NOGO... WHOSE CARVED SHAPE STANDS BEHIND ME YOU WILL SEE H M JUST BEFORE HE KILLS YOU! GUARDS, TAKE THEM AWAY!
LOOK, TARZAN. WHITE BONES IN THE GRASS!
I SEE, BUTO! THIS MUST BE WHERE NOGOL THE TERRIBLE MEETS HIS GUESTS
WHEN YOU REACH THE GRASS LIE DOWN ON YOUR FACES!
SO NOGOL ..KES H "GUE..." ALL TIED UP ..KE ROAST PIGS MARCKO WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU DIDN'T BRING H M ANY
THEN OUR GARDENS WOULD DRY UP AND OUR BABIES WOULD ALL DIE, UNDER NOGOL'S CURSE.

WHEN WILL NOGOL COME FOR US?
WHENEVER HE CHOOSES TO— PROBABLY BEFORE DAWN. WE LEAVE YOU NOW.
TARZAN! ROLL OVER TO ME AND I'LL TRY MY TEETH ON YOUR ROPES...
NO NEED BLTO— UGH!
I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A MINUTE BLTO
GOOD. IF WE MUST MEET THIS APE-GOD OF THE WACHNGA, TWILL BE AS FIGHTING MEN NOT TRUSSED PIGS
IF ONLY WE HAD WEAPONS.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ME FOUR ROUND STONES THE SIZE OF YOUR FIST, BLTO.
HERE ARE THE FOUR STONES NOW WHAT?
I'LL SHOW YOU, USING THE ROPES THAT BOUND US
A CATCH ROPE AND TWO PAIRS OF HEAVY BOLAS. IN THE ABSENCE OF BETTER WEAPONS, THEY'LL HAVE TO DO
AND NOW WE WAIT FOR NOGOL TO COME TO US.

WHY WAIT? I AM GO NG TO LOOK FOR YOUR DAUGHTER WE'LL DEAL WITH NOGOL WHEN WE FIND H M.
YOU MEAN WE SEPARATE NOW?
I CAN MOVE FASTEST THROUGH THE TREE-WAYS, BUTO WHILE I'M GONE, YOU'D BE SAFER UP A TREE.. ONE TOO SLENDER FOR A BIG APE TO CLIMB.
ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T BE TOO LONG, TARZAN!
LATER ..
I THINK THERE S A L TTLE LAKE AT THE CRATER S BOTTOM — AND THE GROUND TH S S DE OF T LOOKS PLANTED
THEN AS SUN GET FLOODS THE CRATER.
IT S NUNA HER L TTLE S R AND ANOTHER!


THOSE POOR WOMEN 'SERVE' THE WACHINGAS'
APE GOD BY TENDING THESE GARDENS FOR HIM
AND AT NIGHT THEY SLEEP SAFE FROM HIM
ON THE ISLAND OR PERHAPS BEING
ALBINOS THEY ARE SAFE ANYWAY APES ARE
PECULIAR...

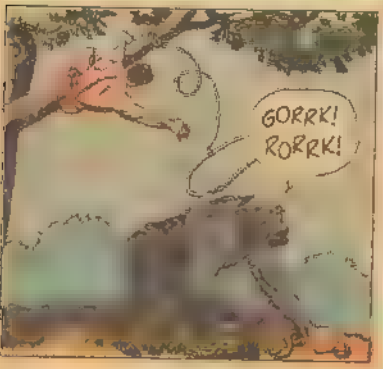
THE NEXT JOB IS TO LOCATE
NOGOL, AND PUT AN END TO
HIS EVIL HOSPITALITY

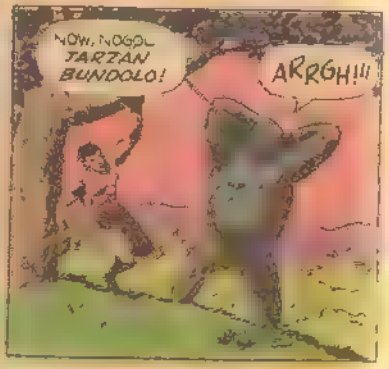
CR-R-ROAK!
BUNDOLO!

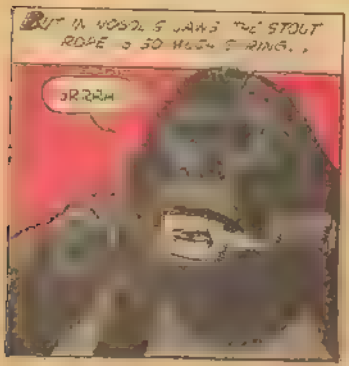
HIS LEGS.
CRR ROAK!

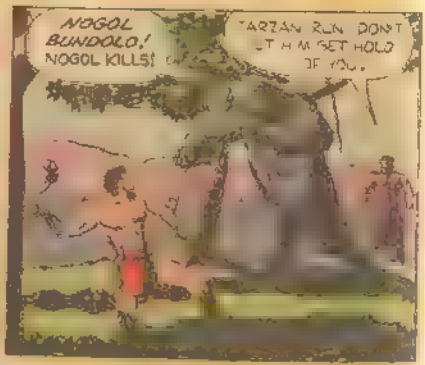
YOUR BOLAS
BUTO A MAT
HIS LEGS
GAARRK!

AARRK! BUNDOL-UGH!


GORRK!
RORRK!

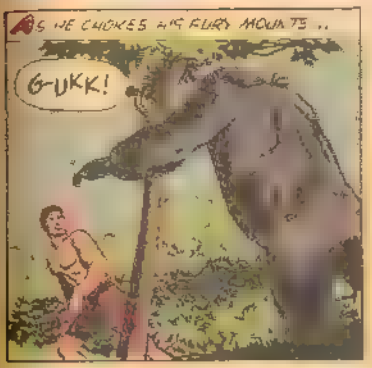

NOW, NOGOL
TARZAN
BUNDOLO!
ARRGH!!!

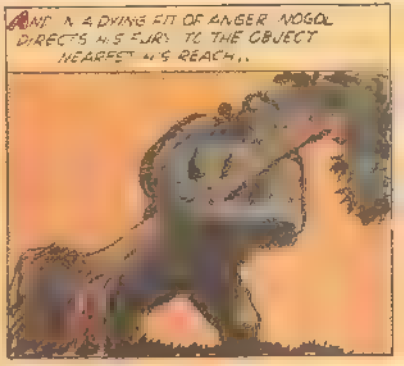

BUT IN NOGOL'S HANDS THE STOUT
ROPE IS SO MUCH STRING..
GRRRR

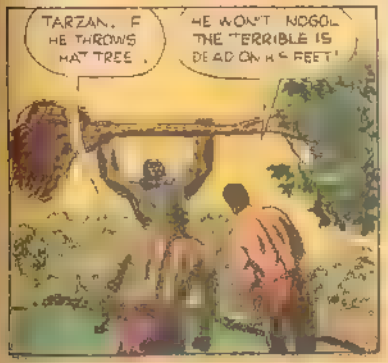

NOGOL
BUNDOLO!
NOGOL KILLS!
TARZAN RUN DONT
LET HIM GET HOLD
OF YOU.

TARZAN BUNDOLO!
G-URK!

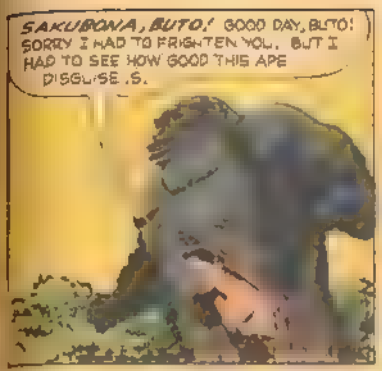
TUGGING AT THE BOLAS, THE HUGE APE MERELY TIGHTENS THE ROPE . .
GURRGH, GKK,

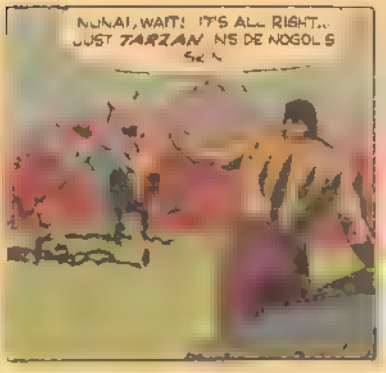

AS HE CHOKES HIS FURY MOUNTS . .
G-UKK!

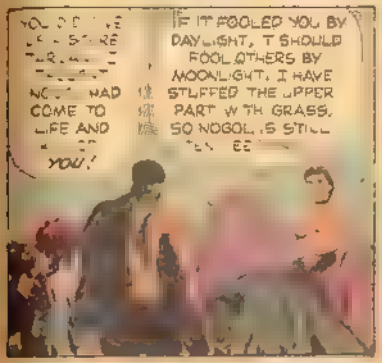

AND IN A DYING FIT OF ANGER NOGOL DIRECTS HIS FURY TO THE OBJECT NEAREST HIS REACH . .

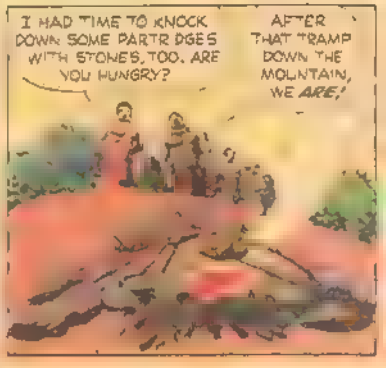

TARZAN, IF HE THROWS HAT TREE .
HE WON'T NOGOL THE TERRIBLE IS DEAD ON HIS FEET!

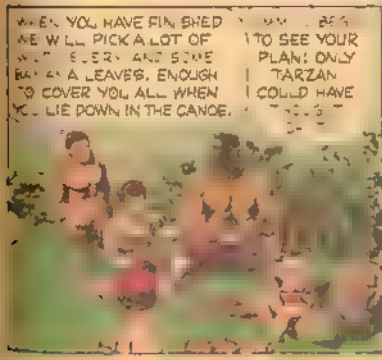
DEAD, BUT HE S LIKE NO APE I EVER HEARD OF.
HE S EITHER A FREAK OR THE LAST OF AN UNKNOWN SPECIES—AND HE S VERY OLD. AT SOME TIME HE LEARNED TO HATE MEN. I W SH I KNEW WHY.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, TARZAN? D D YOU FIND ANY SIGN OF MY DAUGHTER?
YES SHE AND HER LITTLE G RL AND ANOTHER WOMAN LIVE ON AN ISLAND IN THE CRATER LAKE, ON TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN. THEY'RE ALL RIGHT...
GO UP THERE AND BR NG THEM DOWN WITH YOU, BUTO, WHILE I BURY THIS CARCASS. BRING THE CANOE, TOO... THE ONE THEY USE TO CROSS THE CRATER LAKE. WITH YOUR GREAT STRENGTH, AND THE WOMEN TO HELP YOU CAN DO IT!
YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN ESCAPE TARZAN?
YES, TONIGHT WITH LUCK.
LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS BUTO AND THE WOMEN DESCEND THE MOUNTAIN...
YEEK! NOGOL! HE IS NOT DEAD
KREEGAH!

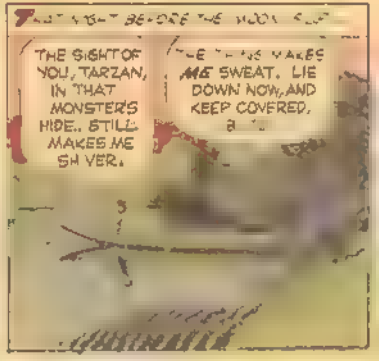

SAKUBONA, BUTO! GOOD DAY, BUTO! SORRY I HAD TO FRIGHTEN YOU. BUT I HAD TO SEE HOW GOOD THIS APE DISGUISE IS.


NUNAI, WAIT! IT'S ALL RIGHT... JUST TARZAN


IF IT FOOLED YOU BY DAYLIGHT, IT SHOULD FOOL OTHERS BY MOONLIGHT. I HAVE STUFFED THE UPPER PART WITH GRASS. SO NOGOL IS STILL

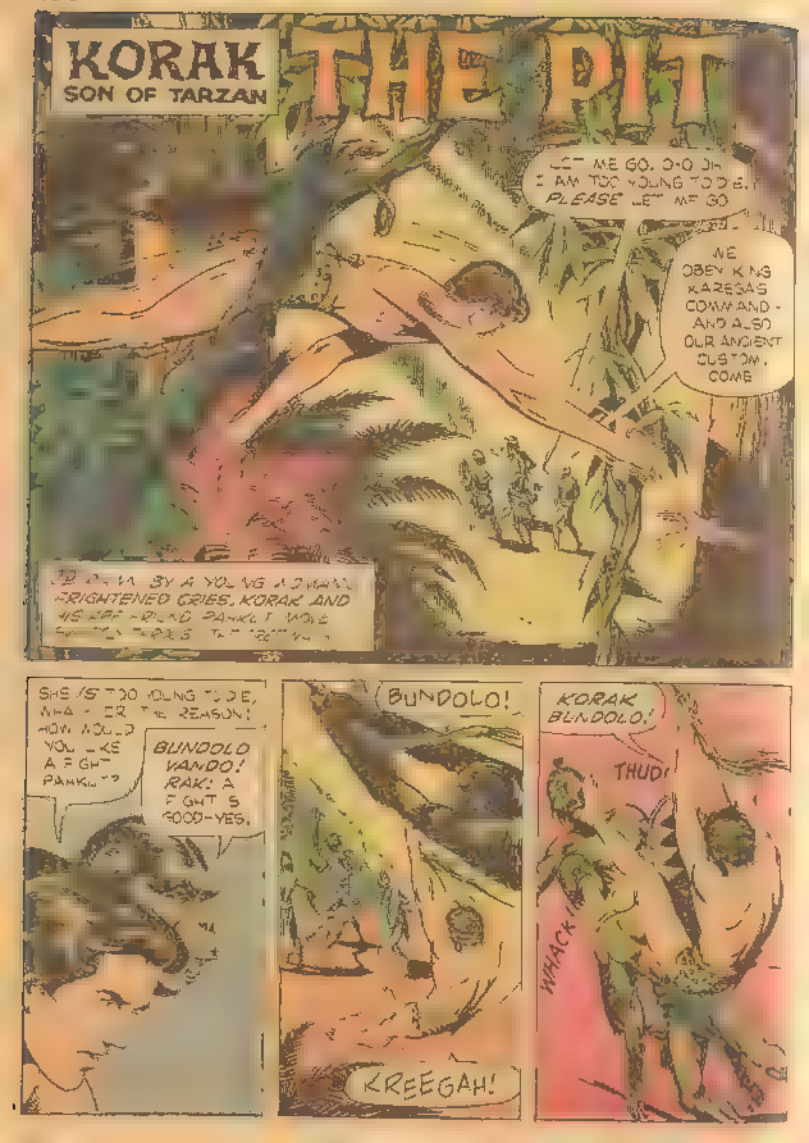

I HAD TIME TO KNOCK DOWN SOME PARTRIDGES WITH STONES, TOO. ARE YOU HUNGRY?
AFTER THAT TRAMP DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, WE ARE,


WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED WE WILL PICK A LOT OF LEAVES AND STONE A LEAVES, ENOUGH TO COVER YOU ALL WHEN YOU LIE DOWN IN THE CANOE.
TO SEE YOUR PLAN! ONLY TARZAN COULD HAVE


THE SIGHT OF YOU, TARZAN, IN THAT MONSTER'S HIDE.. STILL MAKES ME SHIVER.
ME SWEAT. LIE DOWN NOW, AND KEEP COVERED.

THERE'S A TORCH BURNING IN THE CHIEF'S CAVERN—AND PERHAPS SOMEONE TO WATCH...
NOGOL! NOGOL HIMSELF IS COMING! AWAKE, O KRONAH!
NOGOL! NOGOL, THE MIGHTY, ARE YOU LEAVING US? WAIT! WAIT!
IF HE LEAVES OUR MOUNTAIN, OUR CROPS WILL FAIL, OUR CHILDREN STARVE.
COME BACK, COME BACK MIGHTY NOGOL,
HAVE PITY. DO NOT LEAVE US, WO-O-WEEE!
IT WORKED. BUT WE SHALL HAVE TO PASS THROUGH VILLAGES AND ANOTHER TUNNEL.

ON THE TRIP THROUGH WACHINGA LAND, AWE-STRUCK VILLAGERS WATCH THE STRANGE PARTY.
NOGOL! THE NOGOL THE TERRIBLE AUUU!
HE PASSES BY, OR COME BACK
NOW, BUTO YOU AND THE WOMEN! FEND US OFF FROM THE TUNNEL WALLS WITH YOUR PADDLES
AU! IT WILL BE DARK AND WE MUST BE CAREFUL!
STOP THAT DANCE
WAIT! IS NOGOL HIM SELF. WE DARE NOT STOP HIM
LATER.
AND HERE YOU ARE NOT FAR FROM HOME NOW BUTO
AND FAR ENOUGH FROM THE WACHINGA!
TARZAN, NO MAN EVER HAD SUCH A FRIEND AS YOU HAVE BEEN TO BUTO. BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THAT APE-SKIN TROPHY?
BURY IT. TARZAN WANTS NO SUCH TROPHY, AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT WITH IT IS BURIED AN UGLY THREAT TO TARZAN'S FRIENDS!


KORAK
SON OF TARZAN
THE PIT
LET ME GO, O-O-JH
I AM TOO YOUNG TO DIE!
PLEASE LET ME GO
WE OBEY KING KAZESA'S COMMAND - AND ALSO OUR ANCIENT CUSTOM. COME
BY A YOUNG WOMAN'S FRIGHTENED CRIES, KORAK AND HIS LITTLE APELAND PANKLY WADE
SHE IS TOO YOUNG TO DIE, WHATEVER THE REASON!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A FIGHT PANKLY?
BUNDOLO VANDO! RAK! A FIGHT IS GOOD-YES.
BUNDOLO!
KREEGAH!
KORAK BUNDOLO!
THUD!
WHACK!

PAHKJT BJNDOLO!
YEEEEE!
JANO BUNDOLO, PAHKUT! LET HIM GO— WITHOUT HIS SPEAR!
WAUGH! SORO GOMANGANI! BAD TRIBESMEN!
KEVDA! GET OF— NAMBA!
ARE YOU A RIGHT— WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY DO YOU FORBID TO DIE?
I AM CALLED COPPER, DAUGHTER OF KING BANDOLO MURDERED. LAST WEEK, I RAN AWAY TO ESCAPE THE PIT
YES! WHEN A KING OF OUR PEOPLE DIED, IT USED TO BE THE CUSTOM FOR ALL WIVES AND DAUGHTERS TO BE BURIED ALIVE IN HIS FUNERAL PIT... TO APPEASE THE WRATH OF GHOSTS. MY FATHER FORBADE IT.
"BUT MY STEP-BROTHER KAREJA WHO IS NOW KING HAS COMMANDED THAT ALL THE DEAD KING'S FEMALE RELATIVES BE PUT IN MY MOTHER'S HOUSE TODAY AND BURIED ALIVE AT DAWN TOMORROW.

BUT, WHO WOULD CARRY OUT SUCH A COMMAND?
YOU SAW THE WARRIORS WHO CAUGHT ME, BWANA HE WHO POSSESSES THE GOLDEN JAW BONE MUST BE OBEYED. LISTEN! HEAR THE WOMEN WAILING?
TAKE THIS SPEAR, AND HIDE YOURSELF IN THAT HOLLOW TREE. IF THERE IS A WAY TO STOP THIS AWFUL THING, I WANT TO FIND IT.
OH, BWANA, IF YOUR MAGIC COULD DO THAT
SHOTS..
OWWW-OOOO. SOB. SOB.)
THAT MUST BE KAREGA— WITH THE PLUMES AND THE GOLDEN JAW BONE!
SORO GOMANGANI! BAD MAN.
I HAVE AN IDEA! PAHKUT, GO QUICKLY— BEFORE THE SUN DIES AND FIND YOUR PEOPLE! BRING THEM HERE.
TELL THEM THERE IS MUCH SOPU— MUCH FRUIT AND FOOD... MORE THAN THEY CAN EAT! GO!
I GO... AND IF THEY ARE HUNGRY THE MANGANI WILL COME.

AIEEEE.
THIS BIG HUT WILL BE KAREGA'S! NOW'S MY CHANCE—WHILE THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS GATHERED AT THE
F_UCK S W-TH ME!
YES! MAYBE HIS SPIRIT WILL BE CONTENT TO STAY THERE—AND NOT RETURN TO TROUBLE US!
TWO GUARDS WILL BE
SO FAR, SO GOOD. NOBODY OUTSIDE COULD HAVE HEARD...

YOU, LADY, WERE THE HEAD WIFE OF THE [illegible] KING BUNDORO?
N'DAWO! I WAS. BUT WHO ARE YOU, WEARING THE ROYAL JAW BONE?
I AM KORAK, SON OF TARZAN. TAKE THIS SPEAR AND COME CUT THE OTHERS FREE. BUT SILENTLY.
N'DAWO, KORAK.
[illegible] THE [illegible] AGE OF N'DONDA HAS CHOSEN TRIBUTE FOR OUR DEAD KING. HERE WE SHALL NO WARRIORS TO PROTECT US AND THE VILLAGE FROM ATTACK
THEN TAKE THE GOLDEN JAW BONE WHOSE OWNER MUST BE OBEYED WHERE YOU RETURN, THIS VILLAGE WILL PAY TRIBUTE TO YOU.
AN AM GREAT AND GOOD IS KORAK SON OF TARZAN, BUT CAN YOUR WISDOM TELL ME WHERE COPPER MY DAUGHTER IS?
COPPER HIDES IN A HOLLOW TREE FIVE SPEAR-CASTS SOUTH OF HERE WHEN YOU GET THERE JUST CALL HER. GO IN PEACE, O QUEEN.
SO BE IT WITH YOU, MIGHTY CHIEF.

AS DAYLIGHT APPROACHES...
THEY'RE COMING AT LAST PAHKUT AND THE MANGANI I WAS AFRAID THEY WOULD BE TOO LATE
IS IT FAR NOW, PAHKUT?
NOT FAR KORAK HAS PROMISED MUCH FOOD THERE HE IS!
PAHKUT! MANGANI!
LAUGH. THE PLACE SMELLS BAD KORAK. I SMELL OF MAN
ALL THE SAME, YOU MUST DO WHAT I SAY—OR YOU WILL GET NO SOPU—NO FOOD COME!
SIT THERE, TILL THE GOMANGANI COME THEY WILL RUN FROM YOU. THEN I WILL TAKE YOU TO MUCH GOOD SOPU.
WE WILL DO AS KORAK SAYS
IT IS TIME FOR THE OLD AGE TO WAKE UP THE MORNING THAT COMES FIRST!

HELP! SHAURI M'BAYA SANA! BAD TROUBLE! THE KING—AND THE NYANZA-!
A JUNGLE GHOST ATTACKED US!... (COUGH!)
IT WAS BECAUSE (COUGH!)... BECAUSE WE DID NOT FILL IN THE FUNERAL PIT LAST NIGHT!
DO IT NOW!
AA-EEK! WITCHCRAFT! THE WOMEN—CHANGED INTO APES! CHANGE THEM BACK, O DOCTOR OF MAGIC!
I-I CANNOT! MY MAGIC IS NOT THAT STRONG!
THEN KILL THEM—KILL-!
KREEGAH!
KREEGAH! BUNDOLO GOMANGANI!
YEOWW-!

SORO GOMANGANI! BUNDOLO! KREEGAH-!
YI-EEEE! RUN! THEY ARE ALL WITCHES!
WAUGH! IS THIS ALL THE FOOD YOU PROMISED US, KORAK?
HA-HA-HA! NO, PAHKUT!
FOLLOW ME TO THEIR GARDENS!
SOPU! SOPU!
AND THAT ISN'T ALL, PAHKUT! I'LL SHOW YOU...
LATER...
STOMACH FULL! NOW WE GO AWAY AND SLEEP!
VANDO! GOOD! WE'LL LEAVE SOMETHING FOR THE GOMANGANI, SO THEY WON'T STARVE! BUT THEY WON'T BE DIGGING ANY MORE PITS, EITHER!
WHILE YOU MANGANI MOVE ON, I'LL TAKE WORD TO THE NEW QUEEN... THAT ALL IS READY FOR HER RETURN!
RUSS MANNING
THE END

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